THE DIAL AROUND

PURPLE AND GOLD

HERE'S TO THE PUR-PLE, AND HERE'S TO THE GOLD, AND HERE'S TO

FIGHT FOR THE GOLD, WE'LL FIGHT — FOR OLD WAITE HIGH: —

EACH TEN-DER MEM'RY FROM US WILL NE'ER DE — PART: SO HERE'S TO

THEME SONG

THE SCHOOL WE LOVE; WE'LL FIGHT FOR THE PUR—PLE, WE'LL

AN—CIENT HER COL—ORS, DEAR TO EACH HEART;

FINE

THE PUR—PLE AND HERE'S TO THE GOLD; AND HERE'S TO THE SCHOOL WE LOVE:

Robert Davis.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

We present . . . . *Around the Dial* . . . . the nineteenth issue of *The Purple and Gold* . . . . published by the Annual Board of Morrison R. Waite High School, Toledo, Ohio . . . . Carol B. Alexander, editor-in-chief . . . . Paul Bower, business manager.

TAKES YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO STATION W.H.S.

Miss Flora Carpenter

DEDICATION

WHAT CAN GO ON WITHOUT HER? For every dramatization there must be posters, properties; for every dance, decorations; for *every* school activity, something. At Christmas time, the hall windows must be transformed into cathedral panes of jewel glass; there must be stars on the curving stairs, Christmas cards to accompany baskets of Christmas cheer; there must be cards for the Pullman windows when the team departs, Christmas wreaths dyed. When community leaders fete the conquering heroes of the gridiron, the banquet hall must be canopied in purple and gold. The cheer leaders' megaphones must be re-gilded. The new bleachers and grandstand must be gay for their dedication. The drummer craves a scenic drum head. Still another club asks advice on the design of the emblem that members will wear so proudly on their new jerseys. The Retina goes on sale; more posters! The editorial staff of the annual submits a word sketch of the yearbook theme; months of sketching, measuring, careful inking! The senior banquet requires place cards, programs. And after all, there must be done the art work prescribed by the course, so that when May comes along, bringing with it parents' reception night, charcoal, pencil, pen, and water color sketches may line the walls of room 203B so effectively as to call forth the admiration of all visitors—as they invariably do.

How the art department can find time for any projects of its own is a miracle, and how its lovely head can meet all requests with unvarying sweetness and compliance, rearranging her schedule to accommodate last minute demands, is a second miracle to match the first.

So it is to Miss Flora Carpenter, that tall, lovely lady whose exquisite grace and breeding win all hearts, that we of the annual staff pay homage in this dedication.

FOREWORD

Greetings and salutations, students:

This is Station W-A-I-T-E, located atop the Morrison R. Waite High School in Toledo, signing on. In a few minutes the programs of the day will go on the air. We are recording the programs which follow to give you a memory book of this last year at Waite. If the book fulfills its mission it will be well worth the work-filled, yet happy hours the Annual Board has spent on it.

The program immediately following brings you a schedule of the day's broadcasts. Here 'tis.

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GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY . . .

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OPPORTUNITY . . .

GOLDEN

ENTER THE PORTALS OF

IN THE STUDIO

. . . STROLL DOWN THE HALLS OF HAPPINESS . . .

IN THE STUDIO

. . . STRIVING . . . SEARCHING . . .

. . . PRESS UPWARD . . . ONWARD

IN THE STUDIO

FEAST ON KNOWLEDGE.

. . . REACH THE GOAL AND

IN THE STUDIO

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

The scene shifts to the Waite library, where the administrative officers and faculty are in regular conference. This is where the cogs of Waite's machinery are oiled . . . . here is your faculty.

TAKES

YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO THE FACULTY

Mr. Philip H. Conser

Miss Josephine Goodall

We have with us Mr. Conser, the president of the chain, who will speak to us today. The chain owes probably more than it realizes to its fair-minded chief, who, despite his larger responsibilities, has never been too busy to consider the problems of the most inconsequential freshman. It is this helpfulness, his disarming friendliness, and his amazing approachability that has made it easy for us to know him and to value him for himself.

In the studio also is Miss Josephine Goodall, invaluable program director of the Purple and Gold Network and beloved assistant principal of Waite. To know Miss Goodall is to set oneself a new code of loftier personal ideas . . . . and to enjoy as inspiring an appreciation course as any high school could offer.

Here, too, are those three affable and indispensable engineers of the control board, Miss Beier, Miss Daring, and Miss Wemp. An orchid to each of the trio!

Mr. Conser is approaching the microphone now, smiling and nodding in his usual genial fashion. Students, we present . . . . Mr. Conser, our friend and principal, in his farewell message to Waite seniors.

"Seniors, you have been dialing at the radio Waite. Some of you have found your station; others will continue the search. In your quest some of you have met with a great deal of static; for others the reception has been clear. Some of you have restricted your dialing to a very short range; others have tuned in to that region beyond the class room. Many have been the helpful experiences and lasting contacts you have made.

"What station will you tune in to after you sign off the station W A I T E? You will go 'Around the Dial' testing various stations; some will stop at stations of pleasure, some will stop at stations of information, and some will stop at stations of service.

"Be loyal to the station of life at which you stop. Give that same loyalty of service and love that you have helped to broadcast at station W A I T E for the past four years.

"As each of you finally dial to your last station, may you hear the Father's commendation of 'Well Done'."

Philip H. Conser, Principal

Miss Wemp

Miss Beier

Miss Daring

MISS ADAMS
Commercial

MRS. ALLEN
English

MR. BAIRD
Industrial Arts

MR. BALL
Music

MISS BOERGER
Foreign Language

MISS BUMGARDNER
Foreign Language

MISS ADAMS—A perfect marcel, frocks of pink and baby blue, and a quick, cheerful smile — that's our busy commercial teacher, Miss Adams. There she goes, packets of mimeograph stencils and letters under her arm, on her way to typing, shorthand, business law, or the Commercial Club, or on a new hunt for an economics text whose principles are consistent with present-day conditions.

MRS. ALLEN—"Use your bean!" adjures Mrs. Allen, that genial friend to everybody. If you do, you'll find her leafing through the schedules of the junior and senior girls, whose class dean she is. And who, we ask, is responsible for those get-together parties sponsored by the school mothers, and for the activities of the Hi-Y, of which she is honorary adviser? None other than Mrs. Allen, who is equally popular with parents, girls, and boys.

MR. BAIRD — Have you never known that Mr. Baird was a boating enthusiast? Step into his den and take a look at his collection of pennants, awarded him as the owner of several winning catboats that carried off honors in the Put-in-Bay regattas. A jolly fellow he is, too, despite the camouflage of gruffness he adopts occasionally.

MR. BALL — The rear of an Essex vanishes down the street, the rumble seat stocked with a library of operettas. The cherubic chap in the driver's seat must be Mr. Clarence Ball, director of choral music, dashing across town to Scott, Libbey, DeVilbiss, or Woodward High Schools, or, if it is later in the day, setting out for Detroit to direct the J. L. Hudson Glee Club or to assist engineers of radio station WWJ in their development of a new television set.

MISS BOERGER — All through those backward spring months Miss Fon Boerger glances from her Latin text toward the window and wishes fervently for sun and gentle zephyrs. Golf greens must be dry underfoot before such fastidious ladies as Miss Boerger will venture forth to try their luck with a perverse little white ball.

MISS BUMGARDNER — Spanish and algebra are interesting subjects, but more so at Waite because Miss Bumgardner makes them so. It is efficient Miss Bumgardner who presides at the front of the auditorium when the seniors file into the inquisition chamber to take their state intelligence tests, and stop-watch in hand, calls

ENGLISH DEPARTMENT

When you've learned to differentiate between *there* and *their*, *to* and *too*, you may be given a chance to sample the literary flavor of Chaucer, Shakespeare, Dickens, Mark Twain, and O. Henry. Waite's English courses train you to speak forcefully, to write clearly, to read intelligently and with discrimination. Group discussions are employed to bring out the initiative of the student.

MISS BURNS
English

MISS BUTLER
Foreign Language

MRS. CANFIELD
Science

MISS CARPENTER
Art

MR. COLLINS
Industrial Arts

MR. COMBS
Social Science

"Time!" on their perspiring efforts. She seeks release from the routine of checking tests in the concerts of visiting artists and at her own piano.

Miss Burns — Miss Burns! — Now there's a literary name for you! No wonder that this blue-clad lady has chosen English as her particular realm. Students struggling with *Julius Caesar*, *Lady of the Lake*, or *Kenilworth* will always find Miss Burns — helpful, gentle, patient Miss Burns — ready to explain all problems away. Her sweet seriousness wins the affection of all those who come to know her as a teacher or as adviser of the National Honor Society and the Zetaletheans.

Miss Butler — Miss Butler stands before her French class. With all the expressiveness and imitative powers of a true Frenchman, she gets her idea across, without using one word of English. You've heard how popular she is. We like her youth and pep; maybe that's why so many students take French.

Mrs. Canfield—Did you ever catch Mrs. Canfield playing with a stray school dog? We understand that she takes a great interest in pets, especially this kind; in bugs, too, because she is a most competent teacher of biology; in boys, most of all, because she has three of her own at home — Lee Junior, Dan, and Mark.

Miss Carpenter—Besieged by budding artists clamoring for her kindly suggestions is Miss Carpenter, that sweetest of gentlewomen, whose winning manner has made her every contact with students a pleasant one. Those tea pots, bowls, and vases of interesting line and luscious hue make ideal subjects for still life compositions, but we suggest that Miss Carpenter introduce Cheerio, her handsome white Eskimo spitz, a gleaming turquoise satin bow under his ear, as a model for more expert students.

Mr. Collins — If travel is broadening, Charlie Collins is simply immense. So fond of traveling is he, that he keeps his winter bachelor quarters at Point Place — which this year has been the scene of no few Forum cabinet meetings—and his summer home at Georgetown, Colorado. It must be this constant shifting of scene, the variety of his interests, and his keenness of observation that make Mr. Collins the clever, interesting fellow he is.

Mr Combs — Nineteenth hole gossip: Mr. Combs plays golf.

FOREIGN LANGUAGES

Parlez-vous francais?—Sprechen sie Deutsch?—Dicisne Latinam?—or—¿Habla usted espanol? It makes no difference. The importance of mutual understanding between nations is generally recognized, and what better way is there of acquiring sympathetic understanding than by the study of the language, cultural background, and habits of thought of our foreign neighbors?

MISS COWELL
English

MR. CUMMINGS
Industrial Arts

MISS DRUGGAN
Science

MR. FOLEY
Radio

MRS. FORTUNE
Mathematics

MISS GERDING
School Nurse

We thought you didn't know that, but we all know how well he manages the business staffs of the Retina and the Annual. If keeping busy means keeping happy, Mr. Combs should be in deliriously high spirits; for besides conducting the used book exchange, he acts as counselor for the Q. D.'s. (And he can still smile—and does, most of the time.)

MISS COWELL—Have you ever heard of badminton? Miss Mildred Cowell is as expert at this English game as at tennis. Quick of eye, of hand, of foot, of wit, she makes things lively wherever she goes. She is a stimulating companion, in the class room and outside, with her freshness of observation and her gift for sparkling repartee.

MR. CUMMINGS—It is Mr. Cummings who plays the role of chief operator at every school movie program and chef extraordinary at all faculty outdoor picnics. To see him presiding at a charcoal grill, turning savory steaks while a circle of ravenous faculty sniff appreciatively, is to see the high priest of cookery surrounded by ardent devotees, before an altar whereon no *burnt* sacrifices are ever offered.

MISS DRUGGAN — Even on the gloomiest of days, we are cheered when we meet Miss Sarah Druggan, who carries a broad smile for everyone. This decisive lady is always on the go, busy with classroom work or Junior Friendship Club activities. No wonder that travel is the hobby of this purposeful, energetic friend of ours.

MR. FOLEY — Mr. Foley, "the radio man", reigns supreme in his tower on fourth floor, mixing with his technical instruction keen, clever observations that bespeak a man of wide travel and experience. He has been as busy as a bee this last year because of his experimentation in a new radio field.

MRS. FORTUNE — Fortune herself, in person — and fortunate is the student who comes under the guidance and tutelage of this most gentle, friendly and patient of teachers. It is his mis-fortune if he does not discover for himself what a lively, witty, entertaining companion she can be. She is used to young people and enjoys them, for she has three who are as proud of their mother as she is of them.

MISS GERDING — Pale, cool, calm, sweetly impersonal, the white-clad figure of Miss Gerding administers first aid in that room to which every student

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT

Did you say rice came from Cuba? You're mistaken; it's from Japan. Visit Mr. Moffatt's Commerce and Industry class and learn all about the world's industries and your own home town's claims to fame. This is only one of the opportunities offered by the Commercial Course; students in other classes are struggling with ledgers, handwriting charts, business letter texts, typewriters, shorthand manuals, principles of sales psychology and business law.

MISS GIBSON
Foreign Language

MISS GOODALL
Science

MISS GRIFFITH
Foreign Language

MRS. HALL
English

MISS HART
English

MISS HOWARD
Science

knows his way, room 113. Future home-makers have her to thank for the invaluable suggestions her home nursing classes provide, and certainly the Red Cross girls owe her a debt of gratitude for her sponsorship of their very active organization. Miss Gerding chooses reading in general as her hobby.

Miss Gibson — If students of today are charged with carelessness and inaccuracy, certainly the fault is not that of Miss Gibson, that most thorough-going of scholars, who knows no compromise with anything short of perfection. Miss Gibson's chief enthusiasm is Latin and the story of Roman civilization, and she communicates that enthusiasm by her vivid description of the historic spots she has visited on her two cruises to Southern Europe.

Miss Goodall—A busy, smock-clad figure hurries down the hall and disappears around the corner. Miss Goodall is off on one of her never-ending errands, perhaps to do some work for the student council, to adjust some student organization difficulty, or to help an individual student. Her duties are so very numerous and demanding as teacher of biology, head of the science department and assistant principal of the school, but she continues to be calm, generous, and capable.

Miss Griffith — "Nicht so schlecht," muses Miss Griffith, dean of sophomore girls, glancing at the heavy score under her name as she indulges in a game of bridge—or golf—after a day of teaching French and German. Quoting one of our most critical young swains, "Anyone would be proud to call Miss Griffith a friend"

Mrs. Hall—Mrs. Hall needs no introduction. You could scarcely miss knowing that blessed bronze head of hers even if you did not know her in one of her guises as an ingenious English teacher, a talented home-maker, an expert in culinary art, a scribbler of provocative jingles and distinguished prose—and one of the most obliging persons of our acquaintance.

Miss Hart—Take one efficient English teacher, add two luminous brown eyes, a flashing smile, unique hair dress, and a dash of sparkle. Beat together with distinctive taste in dress, sympathy, wit, and understanding. Flavor with the cares of an Annual Board and the essence of the West, decocted from four years of tour escorting. Pour over a sauce of hon-

SOCIAL SCIENCE DEPARTMENT

Three guesses what's going on here! If they're seniors, the object of their attention is probably "Current History" or "Time". If the pictured group are juniors or sophs, the studious ones are reading historical novels to supplement information given by their regular history texts. The records of the past are doubly valuable as they make present events more understandable. And the study of civics contributes directly to a more enlightened citizenry.

MISS JACKSON
Foreign Language

MR. JAEGER
Commercial

MISS KAHNWEILER
Library

MISS KIMBLE
Social Science

MR. KLAG
Science

MR. LEACH
Social Science

orary membership in an Indian tribe—and you have Miss Hart. Miss Howard — There's no putting anything over on Miss Howard. This young lady knows all the little tricks of students, whether they be the freshman girls who come under her jurisdiction as their dean, or the seniors of her chemistry classes. Be warned: It's not wise to engage her in a game of baseball unless you're a big leaguer; she has a wicked way of batting homers and fielding her opponents' most hopeful clouts.

Miss Jackson—Plunk! There is a shower of dirt as the horseshoe rings the stake. Why, just why, does Miss Jackson limit her horseshoe pitching to the alley? If her skill at that pastime equals her fluency in Spanish, bring it out; exhibit it openly, that we may all gaze and admire!

Mr. Jaeger — Have you noticed how handsomely your yellow overtime parking tags are written? . . . . . After the fashion of the mailman who takes a hike on his vacation, Mr. Jaeger teaches penmanship and spelling to the police, in his spare moments. At Waite he is the head of the Commercial Department and the enthusiastic celebrant of gridiron victories.

Miss Kahnweiler — Perhaps Miss Kahnweiler's grave pose is one of the requisites of a librarian's job, but our Lady of the Library really is a lot of fun. Some day, when you are well acquainted, you may call her "Kahny", too.

Miss Kimble — If the Society for the Abolition of War feels that the peace movement isn't getting under way rapidly enough, we suggest that they enlist more attractive curly-locked Peter Pans like Miss Kimble, head of Waite's history department, to plead the cause with eloquence and charm. Who could resist the pleas of fair lady, expressed with such moving earnestness? Besides taking an active interest in world affairs, she does an excellent job of counselling the Peries.

Mr. Klag — A strong believer in disciplined citizenry, this Jove of the sophomore boys' domain is the most jovial of men, so famous for his magnetic personality and his store of anecdotes that the success of any banquet is assured if Mr. Klag is toastmaster. While less ambitious folk juggle jigsaw puzzles, Mr. Klag juggles difficult math problems as his pastime — after his classes in physics and algebra have been disposed of.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS

Buzz . . . buzz . . . the steady drone of machinery is a constant accompaniment to operations in the machine shop, pictured here. Mechanical drawing, wood shop, pattern making, and auto mechanics classes are as busy and as fascinating. The boys who spend several hours a day in such an atmosphere absorb practical knowledge which will stand them in good stead when the old bus dies on a lonely road, or when the little woman begins to ask for a new desk or an end table.

MR. McCALLISTER
Commercial

MISS MALLORY
Home Economics

MISS MARINE
Social Science

MR. MATHIAS
Mathematics

MR. MILLS
Science

MR. MOFFATT
Commercial

MR. LEACH—Dollars to doughnuts he can't read the thermometer from *that* distance! But again, as usual, Mr. Leach, teacher of civics and history, scores in his daily stunt. He never seems to miss. Around election time, wise is the chap who consults Mr. Leach for his prognostication of election returns before placing a bet. Mr. Leach is often uncannily correct.

MR. MCCALLISTER—The clatter and bustle of a locker room hold a tremendous appeal for that doughty Scotsman, Don McCallister, whether it be during a golf tournament or another strenuous football season. Athletics and Mr. McCallister are almost synonymous, for he is athletic director and head coach, and his hobby is golf. Making birdies and keeping his score at par are his goals during summer vacations; throughout the fall and winter he devotes his time to his psychology classes, and the coaching of those terrors of the plains, the Waite Indians.

MISS MALLORY—Mothers who yearn for efficient aid as they clean the cupboards, delve into the spring cleaning, and plan to entertain Aunt Susan and Cousin Jennie's children, have aid at hand if only they were aware of it, in Miss Effie Mallory, who trains their daughters in every branch of home-making. She is a hustler, quick in action, and a stickler for perfection. She rides horseback, she golfs, she swims, she goes antique-ing—and she adores her afternoon tea with an accompaniment of crisp whole-wheat wafers.

MISS MARINE—Miss Kimble's companion-in-arms, or rather, her fellow crusader against arms—Miss Fay Marine, understanding teacher, enthusiastic hiker, and discriminating reader. Get Miss Marine started on the glories of Glacier National Park as seen from the trail, and you will be seized by an insatiable desire to go West, young man, go West, by the first train.

MR. MATHIAS—Few of you know that we have in our midst a national whist champion, a bridge expert, a crack bowler—and all these in the person of Mr. Mathias, who does his best to teach us higher math and keep those upper class boys from playing hookey. His particular pride is his remarkable collection of Victor operatic recordings. Are there three hundred or three thousand of them? We were too dazed to remember.

MR. MILLS—Mr. Mill's an-

MATHEMATICS

There may be some who would rather do acrobatic stunts on the parallel bars than exercise their wits on parallelpipeds, but spheres, comic sections, trapezoids, even hypocycloids hold no terror for these students of solid geometry who have been well drilled in the fundamentals of math through two and one half years of algebra and plane geometry. Some of these experts will doubtless use their skill in figuring stresses in skyscraper and suspension bridge construction.

MISS MOORE
Commercial

MISS MORGAN
History (Social Science)

MISS NELSON
English

MISS NEWBIRT
English

MR. OSBORNE
Industrial Arts

R. E. Osborne

MISS PARKS
Mathematics

cestry may be traced back as far back as Adonis; we are sure of Beau Brummel, anyway. A dealer in scientific facts, first aid, uniforms, and then more uniforms, and the producer of creditable baseball nines is our handsome Mr. Mills. Perhaps it is Mr. Mills's scientific thinking that makes ours a winning baseball team. You may be sure, however, that it takes real system to be athletic trainer and property manager on the side.

MR. MOFFATT—Whee . . zim!! A flash of a tennis ball and the whiz of a racquet! You can always count on this versatile gentleman to carry off tennis honors. And gentleman he is, as well as tennis player and tennis coach, a gentleman with the manners of a Chesterfield, the shy diffidence and the kindly heart of a Lincoln.

MISS MOORE—'Tis just as well for their peace of mind that students turn in typewritten assignments to Miss Moore, that personable teacher of shorthand, typing, and business arithmetic, else they could never be certain that their darkest personal secrets remained theirs to keep. For Miss Moore's hobby is graphology, the reading of character from handwriting.

MISS MORGAN — People who play the game of bridge are numerous enough, but those who play a really good game are harder to find. The way this likable counselor of the Zetaletheans lays down her cards reminds us of the efficient way she teaches history.

MISS NELSON — Fording the river to school is everyday routine with Miss Nelson; she even packs her Ford with faculty passengers from the West Side . . . . and the Pedagogue Special rolls in exactly on time every morning, so they do say. However, for variety's sake she takes to rail when she visits the Rockies, and to boat when she "does" Europe.

MISS NEWBIRT—That pleasant lady, Miss Newbirt, has discovered the charm of Chaucer for herself and for us as well. And how well she can read his lines! She makes us live vividly life during the fourteenth century. Perhaps it is her sense of the dramatic evidencing itself, for she has a very strong one. When you need help in planning an auditorium skit, ask her for suggestions.

MR. OSBORNE—Mr. Osborne enjoys anything that has to do with automobiles—particularly the Indianapolis 500-mile speed classics, to which he has made an annual pilgrimage for some

HOME NURSING

Hurt? Is it a burn, a crushed finger, a thumping headache, a sprained ankle in need of rebandaging, the appearance of a sudden rash—perhaps even a run in your new hose? Just call on Miss Gerding or any of her Red Cross helpers, and they'll fix you up in grand style. Due to the extremely cold winter, these workers had many frozen ears to ether-ize.

MR. PAULY
Commercial

MR. PEARSALL
Commercial

MISS REES
English

MISS ROACHE
English

MR. ROHLFING
Science

MRS. SCHAEFFELD
Science

years. He is also much interested in young people's activities, and has been the adviser of several school organizations. A fine chap, widely liked — Mr. Osborne.

MISS PARKS—Creamed shrimp in rice rings, sweetbreads a la Napoli, ham timbales with asparagus garnish, Chateaubriand of beef, stuffed lobster a la Béchamel, canapés, soufflés, chiffonade salad — all are the products of the Parks kitchen, when that wizard of figures forgets the class room to try her hand at the production of epicurean delights. Miss Parks says she likes to cook, and her luscious concoctions bear out her claim; we do well what we enjoy doing.

MR. PAULY—The whole show; that's Mr. Pauly, our master of ceremonies at mass meetings. It is no wonder that our boys work so hard to get a letter, when he, as assistant football coach, is sponsor of the "W" Club. This thundering ex-tackle of former championship Waite elevens aids in shaping new championship elevens, and his vocation is his hobby.

MR. PEARSALL — Early in the morning Mr. Pearsall is to be seen driving into the school parking space in his Packard. A teacher of bookkeeping and faculty manager of athletics, his is the responsibility of keeping athletic department accounts straight, disposing of tickets, and getting games for our teams. But though from Monday to Friday he is on the hunt for games, on week-ends he goes gaming for moose, bear, deer, rabbits .... or whatever he can bag.

MISS REES—Books, friendships, and quilts — beautifully patterned, quaint old quilts of a bygone day — are the particular interests of Miss Florence Rees, teacher of English and an adviser of the Periclean and the Forum Literary Societies. She teaches English, and does it thoroughly, but the teaching of boys and girls is her first consideration.

MISS ROACHE — Appreciative chuckles greet the witty sallies of our irrepressible Irish Mary, who, despite her strictness behind the classroom desk, proves that the chaperone may be the life of the party. Zetaletheans will tell you that she's as youthful and peppy as any of them—and a decided asset to the English Department.

MR. ROHLFING — It is Steve Rohlfing, teacher of chemistry, inveterate hunter and fisher in his spare moments, who introduces football prospects to the mysteries of high school gridiron practice and puts into read-

CLOTHING

Want to see a room bustling with activity? Take a look at the sewing room — when the photographer isn't there. How fast the girls can make those treadles fly! The pins always tear the flimsy tissue patterns, and the needles disappear along with the basting thread, but the finished product is as bewitching and eye-taking as any gown that bears a famous designer's label.

MISS SPAYD
English

MR. STEINER
Social Science

MR. STERLING
Industrial Arts

MISS TOBIN
Mathematics

MISS WAITE
Mathematics

iness the varsity material of coming years.

MRS. SCHAENFELD — Dropping in upon Mrs. Shaenfeld at home, one would expect to find her surrounded by exotic and unusual plants, for she has told her science classes that she is greatly interested in rare flowers and plant-life.

MISS SPAYD — Wanted: A new name for Fords. Miss Spayd has gotten as far as Henry VIII, and there is, of course, Elizabeth; but after that, S O S! England, Henry himself, or the official godfather of all Pullman cars to the rescue! However, the head of Waite's English Department seems equal to all demands on her ingenuity (as witness the original commencement-night dramatization of last year) and we have faith that she will be equal to the situation when a ninth Ford is stabled in her garage.

MR. STEINER—And here is that most popular of teachers, Mr. Steiner, whose classes overflow all housing space assigned him. He is the spiciest of speakers, combining humor with constructive ideas, as his senior students and mass meeting audiences know. Although he stays up late reading "deteckative" stories, (a-ha! the sleuth never fails, Mr. Jesse Steiner!) he's here bright and early to receive the excuses of yesterday's absentees among the freshman boys.

MR. STERLING—You'll find Mr. Sterling, with hand outstretched for your ticket, at every school affair. He'll get it too, unless . . . . you can beguile him into a conversation concerning his home. Here's a teacher who carries his classroom practice into his home, which is his particular pride; he built it himself, you know.

MISS TOBIN — "A word to the wise is sufficient." Sounds strangely familiar, doesn't it, especially to students of — you guess whom! Three guesses! Or is one enough? Right-o! Miss Tobin, teacher of geometry, whose interest in math is so great that she spends even her vacations in studying it. If you would prove yourself a friend, tell her where she can find a new white Persian kitten — Persian, mind, genuine Persian, and white; nothing but white will do.

MISS WAITE—Small in stature, but possessing a remarkable knowledge of equations, angles, areas, and propositions, Miss Waite heads the Mathematics Department — and sits at the high desk in room 214 during home room period. Although tangents, congruent triangles, and hypotenuses are all easy as II to fair-haired Miss Waite,

FOODS

Um-m-m-! Tantalizing whiffs of freshly baked cake are wafted down the hall from that gourmands' heaven in the south wing, top floor. Here is food that is fit alike for truck driver and king, a delight to the eye and the palate, even while it satisfies a dietitian's fancy. Here home economics students learn to prepare balanced menus, to cook them temptingly, and to serve them tastefully.

MISS WALES
Home Economics

MISS WERNER
Home Economics

MISS WERUM
Orchestra

MISS YOUNG
Science

MR. YOUNGQUIST
Industrial Arts

you need not envy her; after a year in one of her classes they will be so to you, too.

Miss Wales—*Vogue* and other ultra-fashionable publications have to print their advices on what the smartly dressed woman will wear because that walking smart-chart, Miss Nelle Wales of the clothing classes, cannot be everywhere to illustrate style trends in frocks, coats, millinery, accessories, and coiffure. Her conversation is reputed to be as stimulatingly clever as her appearance.

Mrs. Werner — Girls, do you want to learn to duplicate that fetching French creation for a mere $3.98, or remodel that out-moded last season's frock and coat? We have a stylist right on hand, that artist in the staging of style pageants, Mrs. Maude Werner, teacher of sewing, home-making, and household economy. We have heard that she is an excellent cook, too, and the proud mistress of a charming white house in a gay garden — a garden as gay as the parrot who keeps her company in the kitchen.

Miss Werum — It's no wonder that our students consider her a rare friend, for she herself said she would rather be with young people than those her own age. But wait 'till you hear this! She prefers boys to girls and says that if she had the money she would adopt five or six of them. Miss Werum is a lover of sports, especially swimming, and adores traveling. This tall, attractively dressed lady is the director of our orchestra.

Miss Young — My, how those little freshmen take to science at our school! Miss Young seems to have a magnetic field about her which draws the youngsters to her classes. She confesses a tremendous interest in music; her brother, you see, is a concert pianist of distinction. She is a delightful person; don't we all wish we were as attractive as she?

Mr. Youngquist—Waite boys have had the privilege of studying under a modest man of unusual abilities in Mr. Alvin Youngquist, head of the Industrial Arts Department, many of whose original ideas have appeared in *Popular Science* and other technical magazines of national repute. A naval architect, he is the master of yachting craft design, and inspired by his enthusiasm, Waite boys have built and piloted model yachts in miniature meets. As our acquaintance with this clear-eyed Englishman progresses, revealing to us additional capabilities, we wonder if there is *anything* that he does not do superlatively well.

SCIENCE

Watch the birdie! No, not the cameraman's, but the birdies in the hands of the students. One stuffed bird in the hand is worth two live ones sitting on a branch, as far as the observation of scientific characteristics is concerned. Or, if you prefer, turn from the facts of evolution to the experimental search for new chemical truths in the realm of pungent odors, or to the exploration of electrons and ergs in the department of physics.

Student Council

Row 1—G. Huss, L. Bouya, H. Palka, V. Shafer, A. Sands, H. Cotterill, E. Miller, L. Burnworth.
Row 2—J. Corbin, C. Alexander, F. Welling, T. Watson, M. Taylor, M. O'Neill, B. Peck, D. Curran.
Row 3—E. Oberdier, M. Michael, F. Blossey, H. Althouse, R. Fleming, I. Harris, E. Papp, G. Michael, J. Vargo.
Row 4—R. Rollo, B. Kasch, P. Bower, M. Conrad, V. Schnell, J. Molnar, A. McThena, R. Madson, R. Boggs, J. Price.

HELLO, EVERYBODY! You are listening to the Student Council hour brought to you every Wednesday over Station W-A-I-T-E. The meeting is about to be called to order. Before me seventy-five alert boys and girls wait in their seats with ready pencils and notebooks to take notes on the meeting about to open, while Helene Cotterill, assistant secretary, is checking the attendance. It is their duty to carry back to their home rooms a report of the business of each meeting. Leslie Burnworth, the president, is pounding for order. The minutes are being read by Virginia Shafer, the secretary. The president requests the treasurer's report from Elmer Miller . . . . I wish you could see this group of boys and girls in their endeavor to promote citizenship and cooperation among the students of their school.

Already this year they have helped buy a talking apparatus for moving pictures. Now they are sponsoring a series of movies to provide funds for lunches for needy students. At Christmas time they sent out over fifty-five baskets to poor families. They are also uniting with the Honor Society to provide a hundred dollar scholarship to the University of the City of Toledo.

Row 1—B. Conser, J. Kinsey, F. May, J. Maxwell, R. Eggert, H. Bachmayer, F. Richter.
Row 2—E. Rinker, W. Baumann, M. Heferle, V. Mothershead, C. Winchester, L. Sturtz, J. Curtin.
Row 3—C. Young, R. Martin, B. Vincent, M. Hanneken, T. Fetzer, R. Pierce, J. Mendelson, R. Stalker.
Row 4—R. Cordrey, R. Huhn, R. Beck, F. Schultz, R. Boggs, J. Price, L. Kohn, R. Sterling.

Francis Richter

Student Council

But back to the meeting, folks. The president has just appointed a committee to work on the point system, a plan to limit the number of offices a student may hold so that everyone will have a chance at them. This plan may be adopted for next year. The advisability of joining the Inter-City Student Council is being discussed. A stockily-built boy in the back, the sergeant-at-arms, Glenwood Huss, says that the expenses of belonging are too great in this depression. The vice-president, Ava Mae Sands, points out the advantages of knowing what other student councils are doing. Another speaker, another, and another voices his opinion. The discussion is becoming heated. The president pounds for order. The matter is being put to vote. Ah, the ayes have it. The Council will become a member of the Inter-City Student Council.

The president asks for more business. The hard-working adviser, Miss Goodall, requests a few minutes to discuss the hall patrol problem. More and more students, she says, are wandering about the halls without hall permits.

But our hour is up, folks. The meeting is being adjourned. Don't forget to tune in next week at this same time to the Student Council Hour.

Student Hall Patrol

Row 1—M. Wilson, D. Brown, B. Buzzard, H. Althouse, H. Cotterill, V. Shafer, B. Bricklin.
Row 2—F. Drlik, M. Donzy, L. Arman, E. Aubry, T. Carey, E. Juhasz, M. Beres.
Row 3—C. Kiefer, L. Schultz, G. Griner, R. Albright, C. Eckhardt, E. Hulce, R. DeArmond.
Row 4—P. Kingery, R. Kohn, B. Bartels, H. Emch, J. Curran, R. Baker, E. Bachmeyer, D. Widmer, B. Withrow.

THE LONE WOLF is on the air—brought to you by courtesy of the Waite Hall Patrol. Meet your chief, Heap Waitehalla.

* * * * * * *

I am your chief, Waitehalla. I come armed with strange tales from the land of sky blue eyes and the golden meadows of blondes, surrounded by the territories of blackboards, classrooms, and erasers.

Ten and five moons ago in this land of bliss and quietness, I, your chief, Waitehalla, with my trusty hound Homer, was on the hunt along the Sophomore Hall Trail in quest of the braves without permits.

Time passed on. Your chief's keen ears and sharp eyes detected the onward tread of feet. Your chief crouched down with his eyes fastened on the oncoming brave. He drew stealthily near. Your chief stepped out into the clearing from beside a clump of lockers.

"Halt, young brave!" I grunt.

The young brave produces a bit of bark, and your chief examines it closely.

"Go, by the permission of Waitehalla, and may the Great Spirit bless you."

* * * * * * *

Ladies and gentlemen, you have been listening to the adventures of your chief, Waitehalla. The Lone Wolf Tribe is organized for your protection. Order on the Big Trail, as well as protection to the tribe, is assured by these worthy braves. We invite you to visit these territories at your own risk, and one of the Lone Wolf Tribe will conduct you through the trail. Cooperate with the Lone Wolf Tribe for your protection.

The Lone Wolf Tribe comes to you daily except Saturday and Sunday from 8:30 a. m. to 2:15 p. m., W. H. S. (Waite High School) Time. Until the rising of the next sun, farewell.

Row 1—H. Hardin, M. Palka, H. Palka, M. Michael, M. Thomas, C. Miller.
Row 2—C. Schaumburg, C. Miller, F. Wunderley, F. Truman, E. Navarre, J. Stainfield.
Row 3—J. Palencsar, P. Jacobs, M. O'Neill, B. Peck, L. Parsons, A. Thetford, W. Heyde.
Row 4—W. Mooney, H. Wells, E. Weaner, F. Sear, R. Huhn, M. Jenssen, J. Quilter, F. Hauser.

Student Hall Patrol

The purpose of the hall patrol is to direct strangers and to assist in keeping the halls clear. The students who serve conscientiously as hall patrol render a valuable service to the school.

Students who served on hall patrol work for the two semesters of the school year are:

Hazel Althouse
Lillie Arman
Edward Bachmeyer
Ralph Baker
William Bartels
Margaret Beres
Dorothy Brown
Beulah Buzzard
Richard DeArmand
Frank Drlik
Margaret Donzy
Carl Eckhardt
Geneva Ellwood
Harold Emch
Gail Griner
Helen Hardin
Joseph Jankovic
Elizabeth Juhasz
Charles Kiefer
Paul Kingery
William Lewis
Marion Michael
Cora Bell Miller
Carolyn Miller
William Mooney
Ethel Navarre
Minnie O'Neill
Helen Palka
Margaret Palka
Laura Parsons
Jack Quilter
Leroy Schultz
Caroline Schaumburg
Jeanette Stainfield
Margaret Thomas
Fay Truman
Dale Widmer
Florence Wunderly

Students who served on hall patrol for one semester:

Edith Aubry
Ralph Albright
Bernardine Bucklin
Elwood Buffington
Thelma Carey
Catherine Clark
Helene Cotterill
Jack Curran
Leonard De Muth
Pauline Fryman
Robert Heeren
Clarence Hunen
Clarence Hurren
Whitney Heyde
Paul Jacobs
Eleanor Jeffers
Merwin Jennsen
Roland Kohn
Marguerite Miller
Betty Peck
Andrew Thetford
John Vargo
Mary Wilson

CAPTAINS: Virginia Shafer, Fred Hauser, Richard Huhn, Fred Sears, Melvin Hannekin.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

Down the aisle they come, a fantasy in black and white . . . . down the aisle to receive those precious bits of parchment, symbols of four happy years at Waite. They are seated . . . . the speaker steps forward.

TAKES

YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO

THE SENIORS

OFFICERS

AARON MCTHENA
President

LEORA BOUYA
Vice President

CAROLYN MILLER
Secretary

LAWSON BRADLEY
Treasurer

ROBERT BRAUN
Sergeant-at-Arms

HARRY KUHN
Sergeant-at-Arms

MOTTO: Either find a path or make one.
Aut inveniam viam aut faciam.

COLORS: Argent and azure.

SENIOR ACTIVITIES:

Varsity Drag—November 24, 1932.
Prom and Banquet—May 20, 1933.
Class Day—June 2, 1933.
Baccalaureate—June 11, 1933.
Graduation—June 16, 1933.

CLASS OF 1·9·3·3

MABLE ALBRIGHT — *Academic Course*

She puts us all on the spot when it comes to a well-balanced high school career.

National Honor Society, V. Pres., '32; Periclean, V. Pres.; Annual Board, Assoc. Editor; Le Cercle Francais; Lamda Guild.

CAROL ALEXANDER — *Academic Course*

Anyone will tell you that Carol is one of the leading members of Waite's intelligentsia.

Zetalethean; National Honor Society, Sec.; Editor, Purple and Gold; Student Council.

LILLIE ARMAN — *Commercial Course*

Here's an ideal wife for some domesticated man with an appetite and a yearning for an open fireside.

Home Economics Club; Hall Patrol.

EDITH ESTHER AUBRY — *General Course*

We'll wager Edith's good sense, self-reliance, and general helpfulness will carry her to the top.

El Club Cervantes, Pres.; Scarabs.

EDWARD P. BACHMEYER — *General Course*

Flashy suspenders belie the real character of this unassuming, well-liked plugger.

Hall Patrol.

VIRGINIA BAKER — *Academic Course*

Have you noticed that locker No. 453 never clanks open one minute before eight twenty-seven each morning?

Junior Red Cross Club; El Club Cervantes, Annual Board, Circulation Mgr.; Hall Patrol.

ELNOR BALSKA — *Commercial Course*

She'll make an all-round office girl, with all her wealth of common sense and efficiency.

Commercial Club; Home Economics Club.

STEVE BARTHA — *General Course*

Ambition written all over him. And does he have a "line" for the women!

Hi-Y, Sec.; Quill & Dagger, V. Pres.; Alchemists; Student Council.

ERWIN G. BAUER — *Commercial Course*

Many of us do not know him, but it may be due to his ability to conceal his emotions.

Commercial Club, Serg.-at-Arms.

GEORGE BAUMGARTNER — *Industrial Arts Course*

You know George of the slow, drawling, cheerful voice and the infectious smile.

THE PURPLE

PRISCILLA BERTOK — *Commercial Course*

Another one of those friendly, good-natured classmates of whom Waite is always in need.

Commercial Club; Girls' Athletic League, Sec.

ELIZABETH BEYER — *Academic Course*

Elizabeth is one of those little people with a sense of humor which seems too big for them.

Friendship Club; Alchemists; Annual Board; Der Deutsche Verein.

MARY ALICE BIRTCHER — *Commercial Course*

She is one of the few who mix pleasure and work together, and come out on top.

JOHN BISTAYI — *General Course*

John's ambition is to master four musical instruments. He has the piano, violin, and saxophone down pat already.

HAROLD M. BLAIR — *Commercial Course*

Easy-going, that's Harold, and have you noticed him in the band? He totes and toots a horn.

Band

GUENNOLA BOGAN — *Commercial Course*

One hundred dollars to anyone who has seen Guennola without George today.

MARGARET BOHANNON — *Academic Course*

A colorful personality topped with a mop of hair just as colorful—that's Marge.

Periclean; Friendship Club.

LEORA BOUYA — *General Course*

How can a girl study where there are people who insist on reminding her of her secret passion?

Senior Class, V. Pres.; Zetalethean; Girls' "W" Club; Scarabs, Pres.; Friendship Club; Optimates; Girls' Athletic League; Student Council.

PAUL BOWER — *Commercial Course*

Serious, hard-working Paul Bower, characterized by that shock of loose blond hair and an air of earnest inquiry.

Quill & Dagger; Commercial Club; Student Council; National Honor Society, Pres.; Annual Board, Business Mgr.

KOOMAN BOYCHEFF — *Academic Course*

It's hard to describe Kooman. His friendliness, his scholarship, his modesty make him a well-liked leader.

Hi-Y; National Honor Society; Junior Class President; Varsity Basketball; Swimming Team, '32; Tennis.

AND GOLD

LAWSON BRADLEY — *Academic Course*

Bradley guards the Senior finances, and yet finds time to pilot the Retina and act as Hi-Y chaplain.

Senior Class Treasurer; Quill & Dagger; Hi-Y, Chaplain.

BERYL BRAUN — *Industrial Arts Course*

From his quiet demeanor who would think that Beryl is official mascot of several athletic teams.

ROBERT BRAUN — *General Course*

The engineer of the Engineers! And can he handle a golf club! Quill & Dagger; Hi-Y; Engineers, Pres.; Der Deutsche Verein; Golf team; Student Council; Senior Class, Serg-at-Arms.

EDWARD L. BRYAN — *General Course*

Mr. Klag's trusty "slip-collecting" lieutenant who has collected his share of popularity.

Hi-Y; Engineers.

BERNICE J. BRINKMAN — *Commercial Course*

Mystery of mysteries—how does Bernice manage to keep a perfect finger wave?

Commercial Club; Altobee Art Club, Sec., '32.

CAROLYN BROSNAN — *General Course*

How Carolyn does hate to get up in the morning! It's students like her who keep class deans busy.

MARGURITE BROWN — *Commercial Course*

Upon urgent request Margurite is writing a pamphlet on "How to Obtain Naturally Curly Hair."

Commercial Club; Girls' Athletic League.

NEVADA M. BROWNING — *General Course*

A more fun-loving personality or a more infectious laugh you'll not find at Waite.

Jr. Red Cross

MERRELL BUCK — *Academic Course*

He has such a roguish smile, and what things he accomplishes by it! We'd say it's quite an asset.

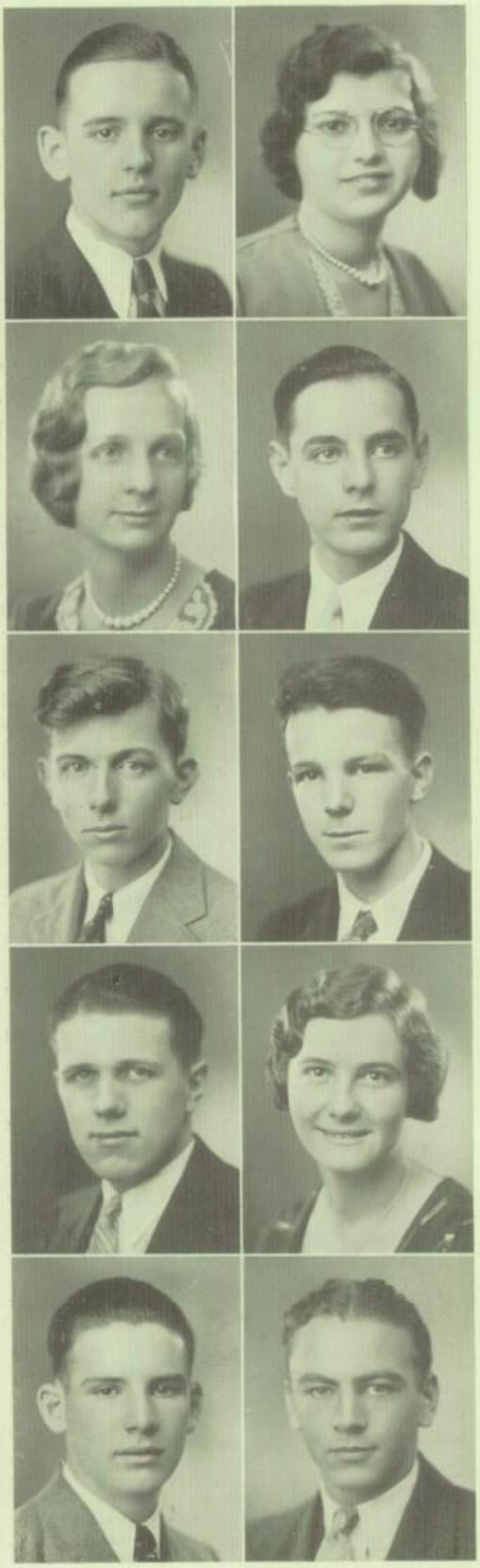
Quill & Dagger; Student Council; Hi-Y; Engineers; Optimates; Annual Staff; Orchestra; Band.

NARCISSUS BUCK — *General Course*

Believe it or not, here's one of the rapidly disappearing species—a real honest-to-goodness blue-eyed blonde.

Periclean; Home Economics Club; Scarabs.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD



LESLIE BURNWORTH — *Academic Course*

Who would imagine the Student Council president to be a good-looking woman hater?

Forum, Sec.; Student Council, Pres.; National Honor Society; Hi-Y.

DORIS BUNN — *Commercial Course*

Waite would be a brighter place if students would follow Doris' example and smile nine hours a day.

Friendship Club

THELMA MAE CHAPMAN — *General Course*

Happy is she who is endowed with good sense, a mild disposition, and a sterling character.

Jr. Red Cross

MANSIL CHRISTIAN — *General Course*

"Manse" is just an all-round boy, ready for a good time, but ready for study, too.

PAUL CHRISTIANSEN — *General Course*

Tall, slender, and quiet. He isn't seen nor heard very much, but he's enjoying life, every day of it.

PAUL CLARK — *General Course*

Paul's a good sort of fellow—rather shy, but that doesn't keep him from really doing things.

El Club Cervantes.

MAX CONRAD — *General Course*

The standard-bearer of the band. He's carried off flying colors in the Glee Club and dramatic classes, too.

Forum; Student Council; Lamda Guild, Pres.; Glee Club, Pres.; Scarabs, Reporter; Band; Retina Staff, '32; Hi-Y.

JUANITA CORBIN — *Academic Course*

Mix well scholarship, linguistic skill, and athletic ability; flavor with a dash of fun—and there's Juanita.

Periclean; Le Cercle Francais, Pres.; National Honor Society, V. Pres.; Girls' Athletic League, Pres.; Girls' "W" Club, V. Pres.; Student Council.

ALLEN L. CORDREY — *Commercial Course*

Allen never seems to agree with us, but always has a good sound argument in self-defense.

Commercial Club

HULIE J. COUSINO — *Commercial Course*

Hulie is a man of few words, but of many serious thoughts . . . Penny for your thoughts, Hulie!

FLORENCE COWIE — *Commercial Course*

We have a real, bonnie Scotch lassie in our midst. Have you seen her do the Highland Fling?

Periclean; Commercial Club.

KENNETH CRANDALL — *General Course*

His patch of freckles and ready wit make him a typical high school boy.

KATHRYN CREW — *General Course*

Nature blessed this girl with athletic ability, and she has made the most of it.

Periclean; Alchemist; Jr. Red Cross; Athletic League; Friendship Club.

PAUL CURTAS — *General Course*

His quiet, unassuming manner impresses everyone—but try to put one over on him!

JACK DAHMER — *Industrial Arts*

Girls must have been an inspiration to Jack, because his studies have certainly improved this year.

RICHARD DEARMOND — *General Course*

Didn't he make the cutest little colored bell-hop in that operetta, "Crocodile Isle"?

Glee Club; Orchestra; El Club Cervantes.

HARRY DAVIES — *General Course*

Harry's black eyes and provocative smile make him a favorite with the girls—not only Waite's!

Forum; Hi-Y; Varsity Basketball; Tennis.

FLOYD DEBIEN — *General Course*

We can well understand why Floyd is a faithful swain to a certain dark-haired lady.

JUNE E. DELLINGER — *General Course*

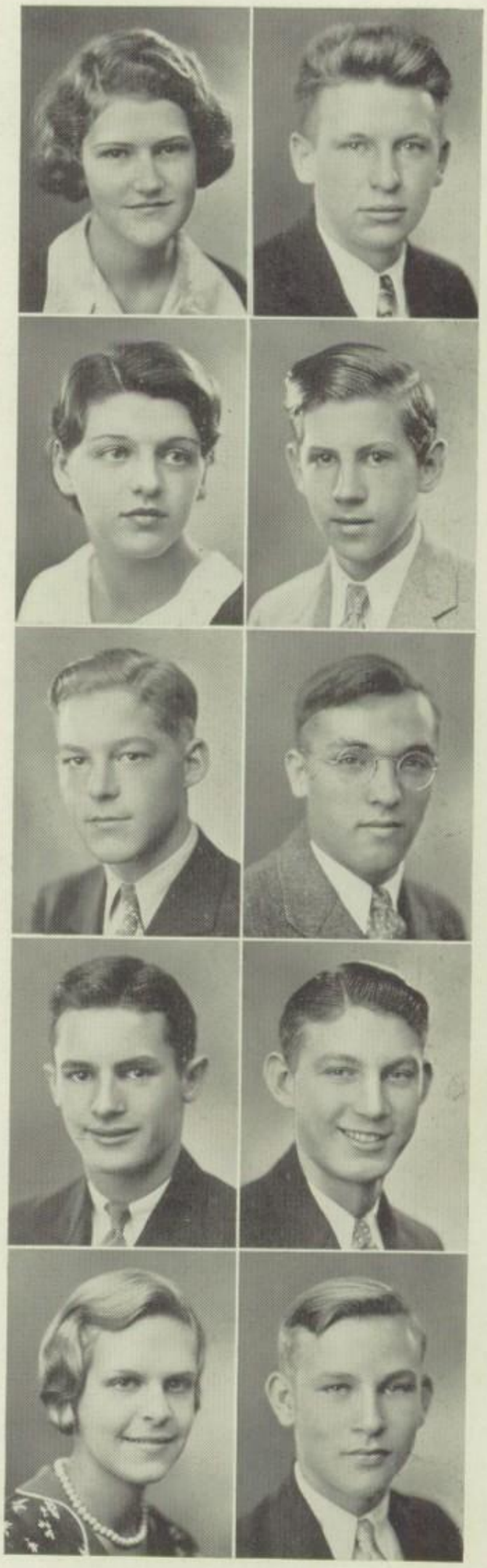
"To have a friend, be a friend." That's June's motto, and the secret of her host of friends.

Zetalethean; Friendship Club.

LEONARD DEMUTH — *General Course*

Here's the nonchalant lad, who preserves an unruffled calm even in the face of Mr. Steiner's frowns.

Scarabs



THE PURPLE AND GOLD

JACK DULGEROFF — *Academic Course*

Don't say Bulgaria, or Jack will go off into rhapsodies over his native land.

Hi-Y; Glee Club; Forum; Le Cercle Francais.

ROBERTA LEE DUNN — *Commercial Course*

A tall, brown-eyed girl who is always ready to lend a hand or a smile.

Periclean; Annual Staff.

CATHERINE EBERLIN — *General Course*

Midget golf, Austin cars, and kitchenettes seem to have been made especially for this little girl.

Friendship Club; International Club, '32; Jr. Red Cross, Sec.; Glee Club.

CARL EDWARD ECKHARDT — *General Course*

He is not much for size, this Carl, but a fine brain and good heart make up for that.

Scarabs; Hall Patrol.

ELINOR EGGERT — *Commercial Course*

Everyone who enjoys the warmth of her sunny smile wants to become her friend.

Zetalethean; National Honor Society, Sec.; Commercial Club; Annual Board; Home Economics Club.

VIOLET EHRSAM — *General Course*

Does she remind you of our movie friend, Clara Bow? It's her red hair.

Jr. Red Cross; Lamda Guild.

GENEVA E. ELLWOOD — *Academic Course*

She does her school work with a neatness and dispatch which characterize her way of doing everything.

Hall Patrol.

JOSEPH ENCK — *General Course*

Although Joseph is comparatively new here at Waite, he has made a number of friends.

ARTHUR ENGWERT — *Industrial Arts*

Remember Art's freshman antics? Well liked by all he knows and by many of those he doesn't.

Engineers; Der Deutsche Verein; Track.

AVIS EVANS — *Academic Course*

It's hard to get beyond the barrier of her shyness, but those who do are well rewarded.

Der Deutsche Verein; Le Cercle Francais.

CRYSTAL FACKLER — *Commercial Course*

Crystal's tooth-paste ad smile has won for her the title "The Girl with a Million-dollar Smile."

Zetalethean, Sergt.-at-Arms; Home Economics Club, V. Pres.; Commercial Club, Chaplain; Friendship Club; Annual Staff.

LORETTA FARMER — *Commercial Course*

Such shyness would be worthy of a violet hidden in some shady glen.

BILLY FARRIS — *Industrial Arts*

He's a sociable classmate and an enthusiastic worker. Don't you like that sandy hair?

BERTHA M. FEJES — *Commercial Course*

Heaven help mankind, for some day Bertha's baby face and petulant ways will make a dent in some man's heart.

LAWRENCE FERREL — *Commercial Course*

If only wrestling and track were included in the academic curriculum, what grades "Cowboy" would receive!

Freshman Football; Track; "W" Club; Quill and Dagger.

JOSEPH FINK — *Academic Course*

Small and quiet. Perhaps his silence is due to bashfulness.

El Club Cervantes.

HAROLD FISHER — *Academic Course*

Harold's deep voice and kindly manner have made him a social success. Oh yes, he's a golfer, too.

Quill and Dagger, Sec.; Hi-Y; Golf Team.

GENEVIEVE FLEGLE — *General Course*

Have you any worries? If you have, tell them to Genny; she'll laugh them off for you.

Zetalethean; Girls' "W" Club; Friendship Club; Jr. Red Cross; Alchemists; Le Cercle Francais; Girls' Athletic League.

LEROY FLESH — *General Course*

You wouldn't think by looking at LeRoy that he writes poetry, and does a mighty good job of it, too.

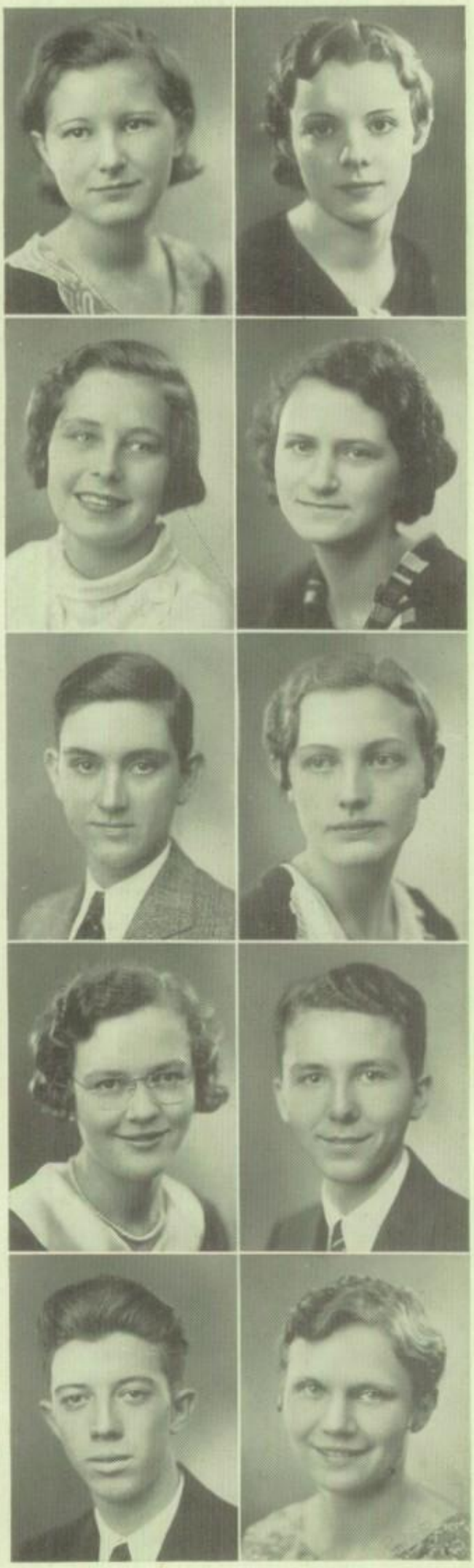
Annual Board.

VIRGINIA FOSTY — *Commercial Course*

We wonder whether the president of the Home Economics Club can cook a meal fit for a hungry man.

Zetalethean, Rep.; Home Economics Club, Pres.; Commercial Club, Rep.; Annual Board.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD



ANNA V. GALAMBOS — *Commercial Course*

She's another one of those sport fans; just now baseball is her big interest.

Jr. Red Cross

LOUISE GARBE — *General Course*

Have you ever noticed those brown eyes of hers? Young men, we understand!

Periclean, Sec.; Alchemists, Rep.; Jr. Friendship, Pres.; Sr. Friendship.

IRENE A. GEOFFRION — *Commercial Course*

Irene's such an incorrigible joker! Is the loss of her bookkeeping text an invention, do you suppose?

Commercial Club

HELEN JEANETTE GILSON — *Commercial Course*

If there was ever a girl who is all wrapped up in her studies, it's she.

Commercial Club

PAUL GODBOUT — *General Course*

Don't rush, girls; here's a nice, quiet lad who has an honest-to-goodness blush.

LORETTA A. HAACK — *Academic Course*

Loretta is the kind of girl who sticks to a thing until it's accomplished.

Friendship Club; National Honor Society; Alchemists; Der Deutsche Verein.

GERTRUDE HAASE — *General Course*

A girl with plenty of pep, whose perpetual joy is talking.

National Honor Society; Der Deutsche Verein, Treas.; Friendship Club; Alchemists.

LYNNE HAASE — *Industrial Arts*

Here's a good fellow with plenty of humorous and philosophical observations.

Band

KENNETH R. HAHN — *Industrial Arts*

The side-kick of Lynne Haase. These fellows have grown to be almost alike in thought and action.

Band

LUCILE F. HARDER — *Commercial Course*

Her immaculate grooming and attractive ways make her very popular with everyone—both sexes, if you please!

Home Economics Club, Treas.; Commercial Club; Girls' Athletic League.

HOWARD HARPEL — *General Course*

This chap with the contagious grin is good company any time at all.
Quill & Dagger

DONALD HEIDEN — *General Course*

The smallest of seniors, but one of the richest in brains and friends.
Der Deutsche Verein

GRACE M. HELMBRECHT — *Commercial Course*

Wonder whose St. John's sweater that is that Grace seems to have appropriated?

WADE WILLIAM HERMAN — *General Course*

You never hear much from Wade, but you can be sure he's on hand, doing his share of work.

WINIFRED HIRZEL — *Commercial Course*

Who is that young athlete that we see you with constantly? No need to tell us; it's George.

Home Economics Club; Commercial Club; Girls' Athletic League.

EVA HOCKER — *General Course*

Eva is not the kind to push herself forward, but her friendship is worth going after.

GERALD LOUIS HOLDER — *General Course*

We don't see much of Gerald. Guess the women have got him—or should we say, a woman?

DORCAS HOLZER — *Commercial Course*

"I love to dance." You may be sure if there's a dance in the neighborhood, she's there.

Commercial Club; Home Economics Club; Jr. Red Cross.

ABIGAIL IRWIN — *Academic Course*

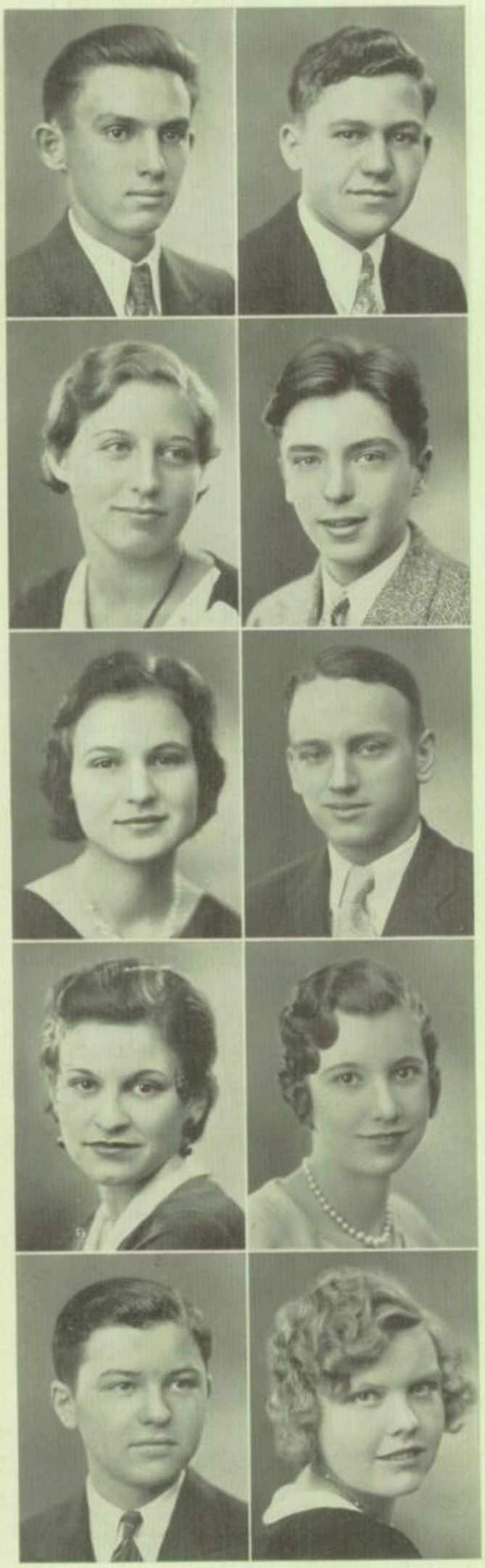
A quiet, sweet, studious girl, the possessor of a very pretty profile, which is the envy of all the fairer sex.

Friendship Club, Program Chr.; National Honor Society; Glee Club.

EDWARD JANKOVIC — *General Course*

Batter up! No, this isn't a cooking school yell but Ed, coming to bat out another homer.

Alchemists



JOSEPH JANKOVIC — *General Course*

Mention shyness and modesty and you think right away of Joe.

GORDON JEWELL — *General Course*

Gordon's more than a jewel in name; he's a jewel of a fine fellow.

BEATRICE JOHNSON — *Commercial Course*

Here is an efficient girl; typing is her specialty; she just makes the keys fly.

Commercial Club

WILLIAM JOHNSON — *General Course*

As blond, freckle-faced, and blue-eyed as he is friendly, our Bill is liked by all who know him.

Band

FLORENCE KAMPRATH — *Academic Course*

Because she is so dependable and efficient, Mr. Steiner finds her a valuable helper.

Periclean; Alchemists.

BILL KASCH — *Commercial Course*

Short but mighty, he rules the Commercialites with wit and wisdom. We salute you, William!

Forum; Commercial Club, Pres.; Student Council.

MARGARET KASLLY — *General Course*

To make her contented, just give her a good orchestra and a handsome partner to keep her dancing feet busy.

Jr. Red Cross.

DOROTHY K'BURG — *Commercial Course*

They say opposites attract each other. Perhaps that's why Dorothy acquired her blond B. F.

Hall Patrol; Home Economics Club; Commercial Club.

LEO ROBERT KESSMAR — *General Course*

This fellow is always full of "pun". He has a vocabulary that would make you ashamed of yourself.

DOROTHY KETTLE — *Commercial Course*

Dorothy is one of the solid majority—whole-souled, genuine, unaffected, a haven of calm in a world of storm.

Commercial Club; Red Cross; Girls' Athletic League.

OSCAR KINSEY — *General Course*

If you are in need of a good master of ceremonies, entertainer, drummer, or chauffeur, see Oscar!

AGNES B. KIRBY — *Commercial Course*

We all envy her natural curly hair and charming personality. And truly—she's so sweet!

Zetalethean; Home Economics Club, Sergt.-at-Arms.

BETTY KISS — *Commercial Course*

If we had more ticket sellers like Betty on our committees, our social functions would be even more successful.

Commercial Club.

FREDERICK KLATT — *General Course*

"All boy" describes him best. And he's at his best in a crowd of boys.

Der Deutsche Verein.

HARLEY KLINGBEIL — *Industrial Arts*

Think of suspenders and you're thinking of Harley. You know what the girls think of him!

Industrial Arts.

JANE KNISELY — *Academic Course*

We should like to know the secret of Louise and Jane's lasting friendship.

Periclean; Friendship Club; Alchemists; Annual Board, '32; Le Cercle Francais.

HOWARD KOHN — *General Course*

No, he isn't any relative of the "Ize Kream" Kohns. He's a friend you really appreciate.

Hi-Y.

LUCILLE KOHN — *Commercial Course*

She is such a quiet sort of person, and yet her chuckle makes you feel her presence.

Commercial Club.

LOUIS KOMAROMY — *General Course*

Here's a fellow that came through this year in a big way, with good grades—and a mustache.

ELEANOR KOVACH — *General Course*

Her dimples would make a movie director look for the second time.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD

ESTELLA M. KREGER — *Academic Course*

Just a sweet, winsome schoolgirl, with ability to collect friends and good grades.

Le Cercle Francais, Treas.; Alchemists.

HARRY E. KUHN — *General Course*

The pearly-toothed sergeant-at-arms of the Senior Class. Harry is a loyal band member, too.

Band, Custodian; Senior Class, Sergt-at-arms; Retina Staff.

CARL LABERDIE — *General Course*

Say, what's this weird power of attraction this fellow has for the ladies? Some guys have all the luck!

Quill and Dagger.

ELEANOR E. LEMKE — *General Course*

Holidays do make a change in one. Eleanor cut off her long, long hair.

Der Deutsche Verein; Friendship Club; Girls' Athletic League.

BETTIE LEWIS — *General Course*

Bettie is the walking fashion plate of Waite; everything from Empress Eugenie to Buster Brown.

Zetalethean; Lamda Guild; Jr. Friendship, Rep.; Sr. Friendship; Le Cercle Francais; Alchemists.

RUTH LEWIS — *General Course*

We wonder how she keeps her wind-blown bob in such perfect condition. Those curls!

Friendship Club.

WILLIAM LEWIS — *General Course*

Would that there were more people as ready and gracious with their help.

Hi-Y; Engineers, Sergt.-at-Arms; Hall Patrol.

FRED LUDWIG — *General Course*

What hocus-pocus, abracadabra-dum methods does Bud employ to produce the right answers to math puzzlers with such ease?

EILERT C. LUEBBEN — *General Course*

Eilert combs his hair in the "gay nineties" fashion. Maybe that's what gets him good grades and feminine approval.

Scarabs, V. Pres.; National Honor Society.

JEAN LUKEN — *Academic Course*

"Oui, je parle francais." Jean has her whole French class on tip-toe to keep up with her.

Athletic League; Optimates; Glee Club.

DOROTHY MCCARDELL — *General Course*

Everything she is asked to do she does with enthusiasm and does well.

HARRIS A. MCCORMACK — *Academic Course*

A little more study would make our lean, long Harris a great man, for he has many potentialities.

Scarabs; Optimates; Der Deutsche Verein; Annual Board, '32; Retina Staff.

WALTER MCCREADY — *Industrial Arts*

We keep watching Walt in hopes that his face will reveal his thoughts, but he remains a sphinx.

VERA MCKIMMY — *Academic Course*

"No, she's not a Senior," says everyone. She's so quiet one would scarcely think so.

Zetalethean; Friendship Club.

AARON MCTHENA — *General Course*

We can grade Aaron an "A" in athletics, leadership, and in those qualities which bespeak a gentleman.

Qu'll and Dagger, Rep.; Senior Class President; Student Council; "W" Club; Stationer; Varsity Football.

DOROTHY MCVICKER — *Commercial Course*

We hope Dorothy achieves her ambition to become a music teacher.

Periclean; Orchestra, Sec.; Girls' Athletic League.

HELEN KATHLEEN MAKOVIC — *Commercial Course*

Her charming personality and perfect manners make all the girls value her friendship.

Junior Red Cross; Commercial Club.

WAIVE MARLOWE — *Commercial Course*

Waive and Verneice are models of sisterly affection. Do you suppose they ever fight in private?

Glee Club; Home Economics Club; Altobee Art Club; Girls' Athletic League.

VIRGINIA MARMADUKE — *Commercial Course*

She has a great passion for football—or is it the gridiron stars?

Zetalethean; Commercial Club; Home Economics Club, Sec., '32; Junior and Senior Friendship Club; Girls' Athletic League; Annual Board.

ROSETTA MARVIN — *Commercial Course*

Her tongue may not fly fast, but oh, how her fingers do when she types.

CORA M. MEYER — *Academic Course*

She excels in math, we understand. Here's to another math teacher.
Der Deutsche Verein.

ELMER MEYER — *Industrial Arts*

You can't tell what Elmer is thinking of. His observant face never betrays his thoughts.

GORDON MICHAEL — *General Course*

This potent factor in Q. D. success has the power of a demagogue and the timidity of a rabbit.

Hi-Y; Quill and Dagger, Pres.; Student Council.

MARION MICHAEL — *Academic Course*

Marion is a good mixer, a willing worker, and has that certain ultra-stylish appearance.

Zetalethean, Treas.; Sr. Friendship Club, Pres.; Jr. Friendship, V. Pres.; Le Cercle Francais; Hall Patrol; Student Council.

ILONA MIHALKO — *General Course*

If ideas only originated with us as easily as they do with her!

Alchemists; Lamda Guild; Girls' Athletic League; Friendship Club; Retina Staff; Annual Art Staff, '32; National Honor Society.

CAROLYN MILLER — *Commercial Course*

Her cheery smile and pleasant bearing have brightened many an otherwise long and dreary hour.

Zetalethean; Senior Class, Sec.; Commercial Club; Home Economics Club, Chap.; Hall Patrol.

CORA BELL MILLER — *Commercial Course*

A sweet, shy, young girl, whose attractiveness lies in her naturalness.

Hall Patrol.

ELMER MILLER — *General Course*

Mathematician and scientist extraordinary. We'll hear of him in the future, depend upon it.

Forum, Pres.; Student Council, Treas.; National Honor Society; Alchemists; Engineers; Hi-Y, Sec., '32.

EVELYN MILLER — *Commercial Course*

No doubt Evelyn will be a cashier some day, for she has made change in the refectory for several years.

HELEN MILLER — *Commercial Course*

Mark up another against the man who says that beauty and brains don't mix.

Periclean; Commercial Club, Sec.; Student Council; National Honor Society.

GLEN MILLS — *General Course*

What will the well-dressed young man wear at all seasons? We refer you to Glen.

JULIUS MOLNAR — *Academic Course*

Remarkable talent and a quick wit have made him a leader to whom we all look with respect.

Forum, Treas.; Hi-Y, Pres.; National Honor Society; Student Council; Der Deutsche Verein, Pres., '32; Stationer; Annual Board.

BERNARD MOSES — *General Course*

Built like the second letter of his surname, this cheerful chap has the faculty for making and keeping friends.
Hi-Y; Engineers.

DOROTHY M. MULLANEY — *Commercial Course*

That slow drawl and ready giggle characterize a happy-go-lucky girl.
Glee Club.

WALLY NAUMANN — *Academic Course*

A refreshing, unsophisticated manner is a welcome relief, and we certainly do enjoy Wally's company.
Girls' "W" Club, Censor; Girls' Athletic League, Treas.; Le Cercle Francais; Periclean.

EVELYN NAVARRE — *General Course*

It must be that rhythm fills her soul; dancing is second nature to her.
Scarabs; Friendship Club.

URSULA NAVARRE — *General Course*

Those Tuesday night prize sessions at the Eastwood may net you a chicken, Ursula, but there's bigger game at Monte Carlo.
Jr. Red Cross; Friendship Club.

MARY ELIZABETH NAYLOR — *General Course*

If only other people were half as interested in their studies, teachers would be in a seventh heaven.

CLAYTON NEAL — *General Course*

Silent, mysterious, non-committal Clayton! What secret sorrow holds him so strangely aloof?

JOSEPHINE JEANNETTE NEELY — *Academic Course*

Shyness can be an asset when combined with a real willingness to help.
Jr. Red Cross; Friendship Club.

MARIAN NEISE — *General Course*

A small lass with a bewitching habit of drooping her head on her shoulder.

Jr. Red Cross, Treas.

RUTH NEUDERFER — *General Course*

It's supposed to be a secret, but who of us hasn't envied her standing with the band?

Jr. Red Cross; Band, V. Pres.

ROSE NICHOLAS — *General Course*

Yes, and Rose is another who toots a horn; and she also plays the piano and banjo!

Band; Jr. Red Cross.

DOROTHY NORWINE — *General Course*

Dorothy's kept us guessing all year. Just as we've decided who the young man is, another comes along.

Periclean, Rep.; Jr. Red Cross; Alchemists, Lamda Guild.

DOROTHY R. NOTHEIS — *Commercial Course*

Never a dull moment with fun-loving Dorothy around, you can be sure of that.

Commercial Club; Friendship Club.

VERA A. NULL — *General Course*

Vera is not an outspoken enthusiast, but you may be sure her interest is there.

Jr. Red Cross.

RICHARD NUSSER — *Industrial Arts*

He's a blonde, girls. Ever since this craze for blondes, he has been pursued—but not captured.

ELIZABETH ANNE OBERDIER — *General Course*

An actress of no mean ability, a jolly good pal, and a big reason why we'll miss high school.

Zetalethean, Sec.; Girls' "W" Club, Pres.; Friendship Club, V. Pres.; Alchemists, Sec.; Scarabs; Girls' Athletic League; Student Council; Le Cercle Francais; National Honor Society.

DALE R. ODEN — *General Course*

Whatever Dale goes after, he gets. And that includes good scholarship and popularity.

Quill and Dagger.

ELEANOR OLDHAM — *Art Course*

Shy and retiring, seldom speaking, ready, however, to do her share of work—that's Eleanor.

MINNIE PEARL O'NEILL — *General Course*

Her cheerful, optimistic bearing and ready laughter warm our hearts.
Periclean; Friendship Club; Student Council; Alchemists; Lamda Guild.

HERMA OVERMEYER — *Art Course*

If you only knew her better, you would discover why her friends are so fond of her.
Zetalethean; Scarabs; Altobee Art Club.

HELEN M. PALKA — *General Course*

Why weren't we all born with as sweet an air and manner as Helen?
Periclean, Cor. Sec.; Alchemists, Pres.; Scarabs, Treas.; Friendship Club, Sec.; Student Council; Hall Patrol.

MARGARET PALKA — *General Course*

If any assistance is needed, Margaret will lend herself willingly.
Periclean, Chap.; Scarabs; Alchemists, Treas.; Friendship Club; Hall Patrol.

EDWARD PAPP — *General Course*

Eddie's talents are many. He is a marvelous cartoonist and editor, a dandy fellow, and the ideal club member.
Quill and Dagger; Hi-Y; Engineers; Altobee Art Club; Retina Staff, Circ. Mgr.; Student Council; Annual Staff.

JOHN PARSONS — *General Course*

That slow, drawling voice and that laugh of his will ever be remembered in connection with good, dependable Johnny.
Forum

BETTY LEE PECK — *General Course*

Anything is hers for the asking; she possesses that rare magnet, personality plus!
Periclean, Pres.; Friendship Club; Annual Board, Treas.; Retina Board: Student Council; Lamda Guild; Hall Patrol; Alchemists; National Honor Society.

FRANCES PECK — *General Course*

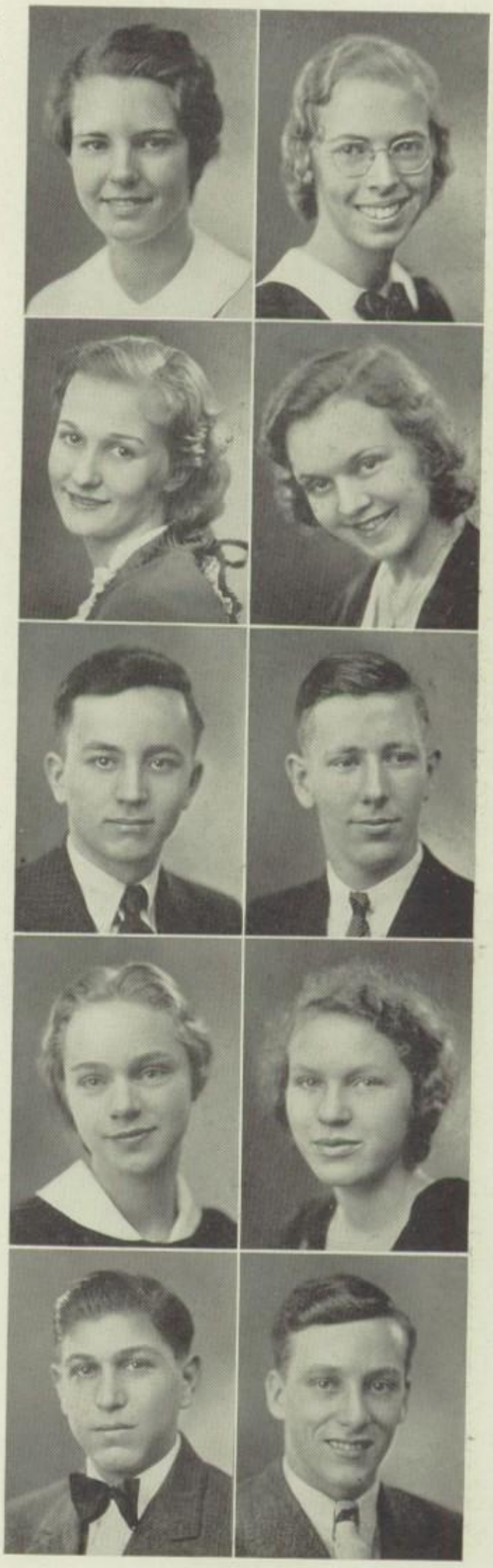
To appreciate her true worth you must know her. And once acquainted, she'll leave her mark on your life.

CHARLES B. PENKOFF — *Industrial Arts*

You bet you'll see Charlie at football games. He always knows the latest "dope".
Hi-Y

MERTON H. PENN — *General Course*

"Of course, if all men were as handsome, perhaps the girls wouldn't favor me so, but—."
Forum; Golf; Annual Board.



CHARLES PFAFF — *Industrial Arts*

Charlie knows his math, all right; and when it comes to radio, he's there, too.

Hi-Y; National Honor Society.

GEORGE PFEILSCHIFTER — *Art Course*

George possesses remarkably curly, brown hair and an undeniable way with the women.

Forum; Altobee Art Club.

ELIZABETH POCH — *General Course*

Capable hands make light work; anyway, here is efficiency at its peak.

Scarabs; Jr. Red Cross.

DOROTHY POPOFF — *General Course*

If there is anything you wish to know about the football team, ask Dorothy. She is sure to be well informed.

MARY ELLEN POSAN — *General Course*

As a Retina Staff worker, she has no place in her vocabulary for the word leisure.

Alchemists; Lamda Guild; Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais; Retina Staff.

Bill

WILLIAM J. RAIZK — *General Course*

Bill, our champion heavy-weight wrestler and hard-hitting linesman!

"W" Club; Varsity Football; Track; Wrestling.

ERMA REASER — *Academic Course*

A humorous young person who always keeps her weather eye open for some fun.

Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais.

ELMA REINWALD — *General Course*

She, too, keeps her friends giggling at her pet jokes and antics.

Friendship Club; Girls' Athletic League.

HERBERT RESCH — *General Course*

Nobody can accuse Herb of playing the rumba on a piccolo. His is the tuba.

Forum; Hi-Y; Band, Bus. Mgr.; Orchestra, Bus. Mgr.; Lightweight Football.

GLADYS MARY REW — *Commercial Course*

She's so quiet you may not become well acquainted with her, but those who do value her friendship.

Commercial Club; Friendship Club; Jr. Red Cross.

MARY JANE RITTER — *General Course*

She takes her French seriously; no doubt we'll visit her in Paris some day.

Le Cercle Francais, Sergt.-at-Arms.

EVA ROBERTSON — *Commercial Course*

Eva's a typist, and a good one, too. We're sure she'll succeed wherever she goes.

JOE RONAN — *General Course*

Why doesn't Joe double for Joe Brown? His wise cracks are as frequent and as funny.

Alchemists; Spanish Club.

OLIVER ROTHLISBERGER — *General Course*

Big and fast, in football; keen and intelligent, in class; ambitious and friendly, in every-day contacts.

"W" Club; National Honor Society; Varsity Football.

WILLIAM RUBLEY — *Industrial Arts*

Small and dark, but his silence conceals a world of ambition.

Engineers

HELEN HOPE RYMERS — *Commercial Course*

She's so much fun; it's too bad she can't be everyone's particular chum.

Friendship Club; Commercial Club; Retina Staff.

AVA MAE SANDS — *Commercial Course*

Sweet, dainty and petite is this president of the Zets. And she manages to keep up her grades, too.

Zetalethean, Pres.; National Honor Society; Student Council, V. Pres.; Junior Class Secretary.

NORMAN SCHARFF — *Industrial Arts*

These tall, slim, neat fellows seem to make the girls' hearts beat a little faster.

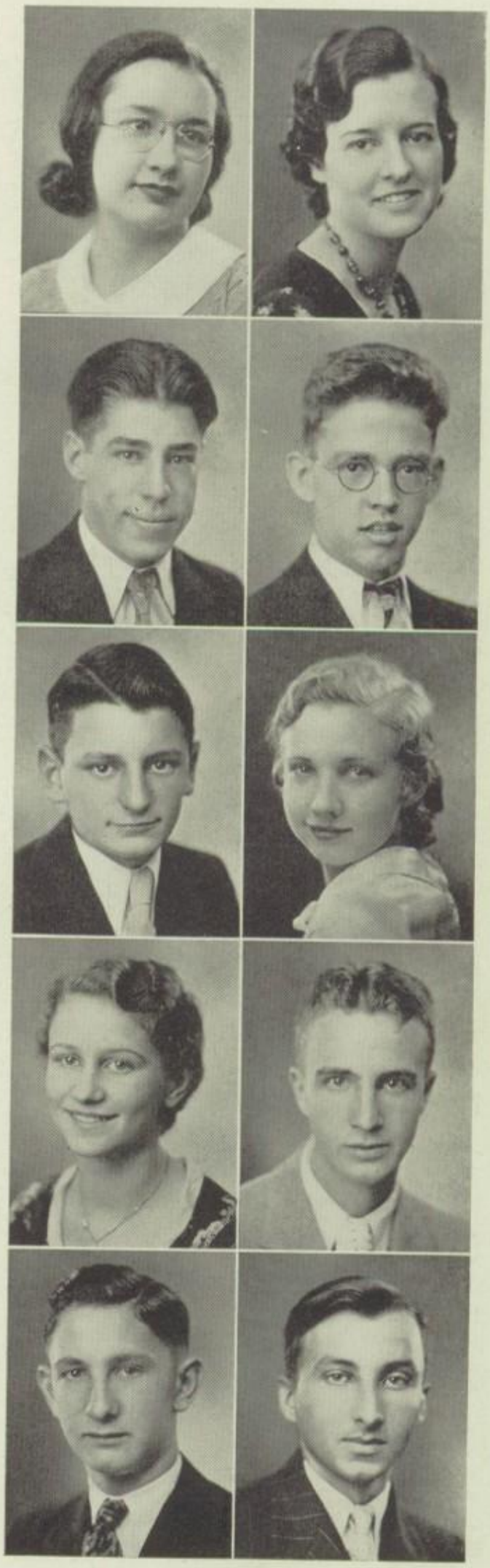
Basketball; Hall Patrol.

FRED SCHMIDT — *General Course*

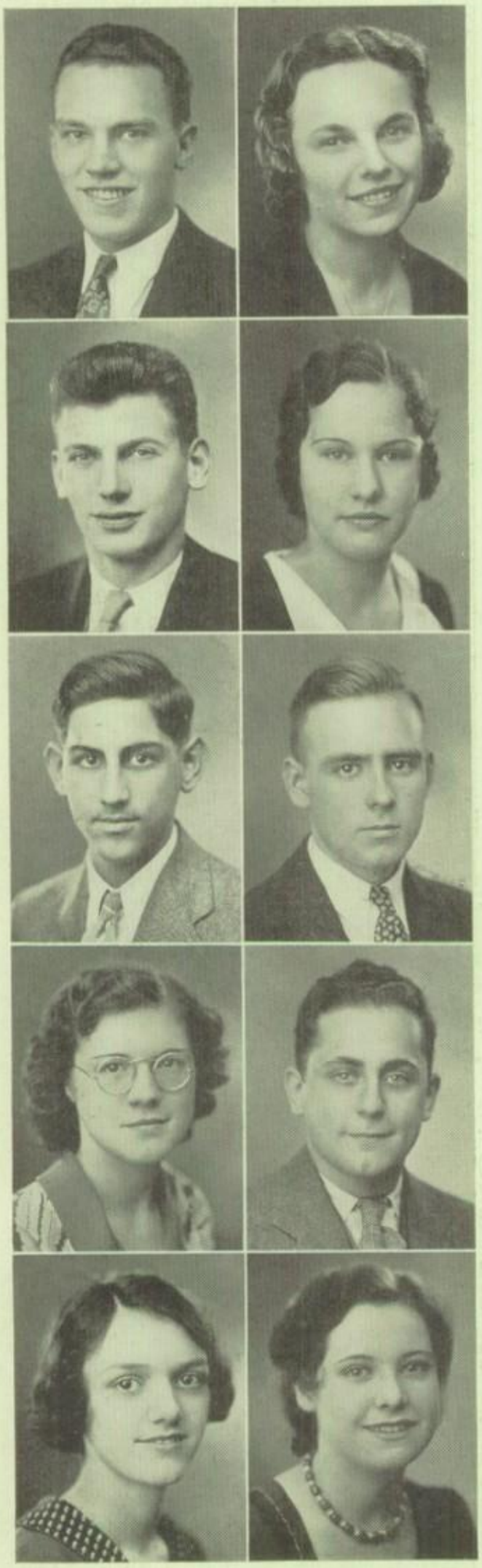
Good breeding and a quiet manner distinguish this boy from his fellows.

JOHN SCHNEIDER — *Industrial Arts Course*

John opens up to a few only; to those he reveals his real self.



THE PURPLE



JAMES SCHNELL — *General Course*

James is in the automobile business. Not only does he tear them down, but he even puts them together.

Quill and Dagger.

JANE E. SCHNELL — *General Course*

One look at those impish eyes and you know she's a lively one. Her smallness just strengthens that effect.

Girls' Athletic League.

VIRGIL SCHNELL — *General Course*

If company officials are canny, they'll give this courteous, straightforward young gas station attendant a directorship some day.

Forum, Chap.; Hi-Y.

MARVA SCHULTZ — *Academic Course*

We could well name her "Marva, the Silent". As a class, we don't know her very well, but we should like to!

Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais; Alchemists; Lamda Guild.

EMIL SCHWARTZ — *Industrial Arts*

He is small in stature, but in ability he is almost a giant.

JOHN WESLEY SCHWARTZ — *Industrial Arts*

John is one of these so-called "quiet boys", but we know John too well to credit that!

MARCELLA SCHWEITZER — *Commercial Course*

"Wanted: A good secretary." Marcella should be able to fill a position like that.

FRED SEAR — *General Course*

If shoe companies depended on people like Fred for patronage, they would all go broke. Fred is always driving that Reo.

Scarabs; Hall Patrol, Captain.

MARJORIE SECORD — *Academic Course*

Did you ever watch Margie in civics class? Mr. Leach thunders out a question, but he's never too quick to catch Margie.

El Club Cervantes; Jr. Red Cross; Orchestra; Friendship Club; Girls' Athletic League.

VIRGINIA SHAFER — *Art Course*

A friendly little Peri, a bundle of vivacity and charm. We can always depend on her for a helping hand.

Periclean; Student Council, Sec.; Friendship Club; Alchemists; Hall Patrol; Junior Class, V. Pres. '32.

AND GOLD

REX J. SHAW — *Academic Course*

No, Rex is no relative of Johnny Weismueller. From his aquatic performances, many people were inclined to think he was.

Quill and Dagger, Treas.; Scarabs, Sec.; Alchemists, Sergt.-at-Arms; Hi-Y.

ADELYN SHEPLER — *Commercial Course*

Can you imagine her in a Spanish costume? Wouldn't she look like a gay senorita?

Home Economics; Periclean; Commercial Club.

ARDEN SHOOK — *Industrial Arts*

Now if it's a question in Physics, Arden can tell you all you care to know.

KENNETH WILBUR SHRIMPLIN — *General Course*

Wavy hair, flashy appearance, good line, big smile—that's Kenny, our popular orchestra leader.

Quill and Dagger, Corr. Sec.; Band; Student Manager; Retina.

RUTH SICKELBAUGH — *Commercial Course*

She has a natural dignity and a simple truthfulness which is just her own charm.

Commercial Club; Home Economics Club.

EVA RAY SIDERS — *Commercial Course*

No wonder the Siders have had to take to the confectionery business to keep jolly, generous Eva well supplied.

EDWARD SIEVING — *General Course*

Edward is the head ice-cream disher in our refectory, and if ever a job called for strict impartiality, it's that!

Engineers; Track.

VELMA C. SIMKO — *Commercial Course*

Meek and mild, this little lass, but we like it. We decided that when we first met her.

Hall Patrol; Commercial Club.

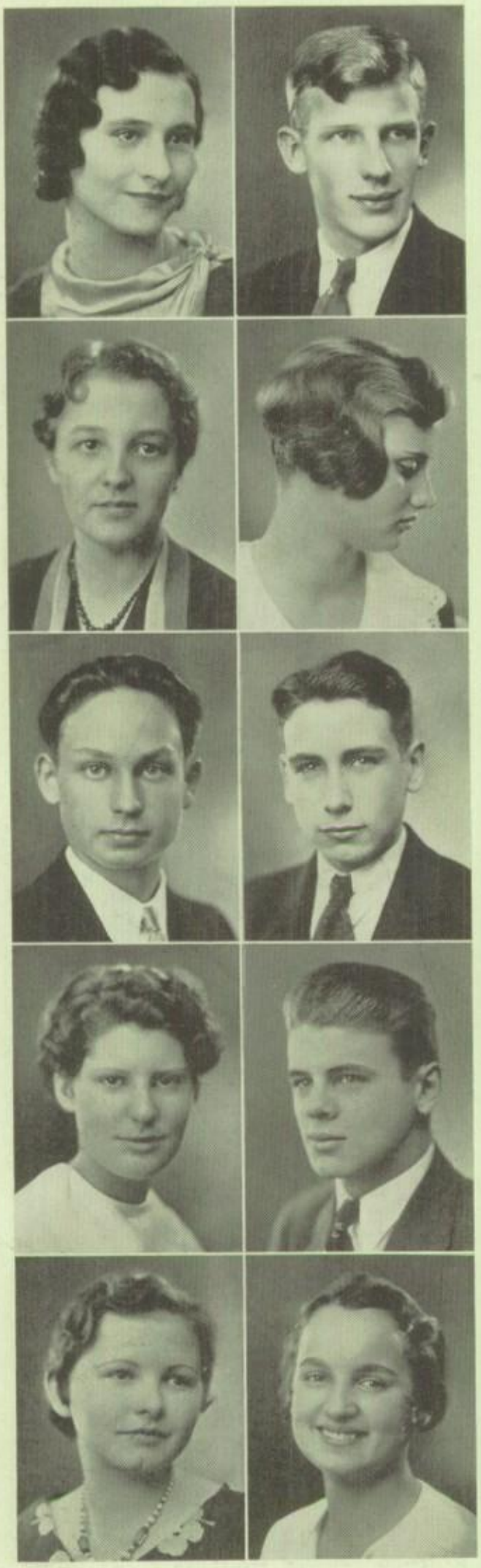
CATHERINE SIMONS — *Commercial Course*

She gives one a feeling of athletic ability, or of the outdoors on a blowy day.

Zetalethean

CHARLES H. SMITH — *General Course*

We wonder if the good-looking first baseman of the Blade Tigers will make the Detroit Tigers some day.



EMMA SMITH — *Commercial Course*

This tall, black-haired girl goes in for athletics. Can't you see her putting the ball through the basket?

Commercial Club; Girls' Athletic League.

HOWARD WILLIAM SMITH — *Industrial Arts*

We can never see Howard blush, for the rosiness of his cheeks; we wonder if he ever does!

Forum; Orchestra, Treas.; Band; Retina Staff.

JEANETTE STAINFIELD — *General Course*

Do you remember the program Jeanette planned when the Friendship Club entertained the Hi-Y? She's always willing to help.

Periclean; Hall Patrol; Retina; Friendship Club.

ERNESTINE STICKLES — *General Course*

She's played the voilin in the orchestra for four years. Is it a hobby or a vocation?

Orchestra, Librarian; Altobee Art Club, V. Pres.; Glee Club; Student Council.

MERRITT G. STRANG — *General Course*

He's an embryo Paderewski, besides being a good student; we expect to see his name in headlines some day.

NORRIS H. SUTHERLAND — *General Course*

Nonny's quite an accomplished golfer. It's nothing unusual to see him and Bob Braun tramping the greens early.

Engineers, Sec.; Golf Team.

MARGANETTE TAYLOR — *General Course*

Peggy is kept busy issuing receipts for the money the Peries pay her. You see, she handles finances for them.

Periclean, Treas.; Athletic League, V. Pres.; Jr. Red Cross, Pres.; Student Council; Friendship Club; Lamda Guild; Orchestra, Pres.; Alchemists.

JAMES HOLLIS THAYER — *General Course*

Those knocks on the football field made Jim popular, but they haven't swelled his head.

Quill and Dagger; Band, Pres., '32; Varsity Football; Varsity Baseball; Student Council.

ROSALIE ARLENE THEW — *General Course*

Rosalie always reminds one of something very nice—a foamy strawberry soda, for instance.

Altobee Art Club.

KATHERINE THOMAS — *Commercial Course*

Is there any more we can say about Katherine than that we wish there were more like her?

Pericleans, Sergt.-at-Arms; Commercial Club, V. Pres.; Girls' "W" Club, Treas.; Girls' Athletic League.

CHARLES THOMASY — *Commercial Course*

Truly a gentleman and a scholar, but such perfect gentlemen and such good scholars are rare.

DOROTHY W. THORNDIKE — *General Course*

Dot says she's going to be a missionary, and will she convert those heathen!

Jr. Red Cross; Lamda Guild; Girls' Athletic League; Alchemists; Friendship Club.

FLORENCE TICHEFF — *Commercial Course*

The best place to look for Florence is somewhere around the gym. You'll undoubtedly find her there.

Girls' "W" Club; Girls' Athletic League, Sergt.-at-Arms; Commercial Club.

EILEEN TIPTON — *Academic Course*

Another violin player. Perhaps we'll see and hear her on the concert stage some day.

Alchemists; Girls' Athletic League; Le Cercle Francais, Rep.; Orchestra, Librarian; Friendship Club.

EDWARD TOBER — *Academic Course*

We'll wager that twenty years from now you'll be proud to say, "Yes, we went to school together."

National Honor Society.

MARY LOUISE TOTEFF — *Academic Course*

Look for her with her treasured violin under her arm, streaking down the hall to orchestra practice.

Glee Club; Orchestra; Friendship Club; Le Cercle Francais.

JEAN TURNER — *Commercial Course*

A boyish figure is seen walking toward the gym. That's Jean, bound to take her part in athletics.

Commercial Club.

AUDREY FERN ULRICH — *Academic Course*

Audrey has the most mischievous eyes, and the most infectious giggle you ever heard.

Zetalethean; Alchemists; Sr. Friendship Club; Jr. Friendship Club, Rep.

JOHN VARGO — *General Course*

Shy and sweet—it's rarely you catch leaders, athletes and scholars that way nowadays.

Quill and Dagger, Sergt.-at-Arms; Hall Patrol; Hi-Y; "W" Club; Student Council; Varsity Football; Basketball; Baseball.

MELVA VELLIQUETTE — *General Course*

We just like to sit back and think about those in our class who are always on the job.

THE PURPLE

H. Carl Voegeli — *Industrial Arts*

Carl's a lot bigger than the freshman who entered under the same name four years ago.

Robert Wade — *General Course*

Bob is one of the "heart breakers" of our school, so handsome . . . and then, so shy.

Mable Walker — *Academic Course*

Get a group of girls together, and Mable is sure to be the ring-leader in creating a laugh.

Zetaletheans, V. Pres.; National Honor Society; Friendship Club, Sergt.-at-Arms; Alchemists; Le Cercle Francais.

Esther Walter — *Commercial Course*

Waite needs girls like Esther; quiet, unassuming people are welcome everywhere.

Edgar Weaner — *General Course*

You've heard the song "Happy-go-lucky you and broken-hearted me"? Edgar is the first one.

Lois Webb — *General Course*

The one who said, "Gentlemen prefer blondes" must have had her in mind.

Louis Webb — *Industrial Arts*

Louis might well be called "firetop". His hair is redder than fire. He's handsome, too.

Robert Weddle — *General Course*

Believe it or not, here's a *boy* who is so quiet he never has anything to say.

Iva May Welling — *Academic Course*

Her grades are the envy of everyone. However, she's no bookworm, but a real person.

Le Cercle Francais; Friendship Club; Student Council; National Honor Society; Annual Board.

Howard Wells — *General Course*

Howard is as wide as he is tall, and as deep as he is wide, all full of good humor.

Forum; Alchemists; Jr. Hi-Y.

AND GOLD

HOWARD WESENBERG — *General Course*

Howard has a penchant for wearing spats. We shouldn't be surprised to see him play basketball in them.

DEAN WESTOVER — *General Course*

Dean is another one of the Klag Crew. He helps look after these delinquent sophs.

Engineers

DALE WIDMER — *Academic Course*

Dale's unusual wit and contagious good humor makes him a favorite with the Forum boys.

Forum, V. Pres.; Alchemist, V. Pres.; German Club, Sergt.-at-Arms; Hi-Y; Hall Patrol.

CLARK WILLIAMS — *General Course*

Clark Williams—not Gable. He does look like him, but he is a real doer, not an actor.

JOSEPHINE H. WINGE — *General Course*

She came to us from Bowling Green and liked us so well that she didn't go back.

IRENE WINKLEBLECH — *Commercial Course*

Black hair, brown eyes, a charming smile. That's Irene, sure enough.

Zetalethean, Chap.; Commercial Club, Treas.; Friendship Club, Chap.

BERNARD WITHROW — *General Course*

His slow drawling talk doesn't match his fleet feet on the track.

"W" Club; Track.

DAISY WRIGHT — *General Course*

Light and gay of heart is Daisy. Truly, happiness is the greatest of all assets.

Red Cross Club.

MARIE YARGER — *Academic Course*

On this person's small shoulders rests the planning of the Peri programs. From all reports, she does a mighty good job of it.

Periclean, Censor; Le Cercle Francais, V. Pres.; National Honor Society; Student Council, Ass't. Sec., '32.

WILLIAM ZIMMERMAN — *General Course*

We find Bill in that group of jolly fellows whose curves spell geniality.

Hi-Y, '30, '31; Alchemists.

THE PURPLE

Seniors Without Pictures

AND GOLD

CLARA BENNER — *General Course*

After the art class saw Clara's latest drawing, they were afraid Miss Carpenter would resign.

Jr. Red Cross Club.

ELWOOD BUFFINGTON — *Industrial Arts*

Sleek-haired, fun-loving Elwood. His favorite trick is "fixing" your opened combination lock.

Engineers

JUNIOR CAMPBELL — *Art Course*

We have an artist in our midst. Let's look forward to seeing one of his pictures in the museum.

JULIUS CHINNI — *Industrial Arts*

"Good wares are done up in small packages." Here's a little fellow who proves it.

ALDEN COOPER — *General Course*

Black, curly haired, and retiring. Remember when, as a freshman, he stole the show at a Washington Day program?

Band; Orchestra.

RUSSELL COWIE — *General Course*

He's such a mischievous imp, you always know when he's about; not at all like his quiet sister!

JACK CURRAN — *General Course*

Jack's long legs and arms are certainly an asset to Waite's basketball team.

Hi-Y, V. Pres.; "W" Club, V. Pres.; Alchemists, Sergt.-at-Arms; El Club Cervantes, Sergt.-at-Arms; Scarabs; Varsity Football; Basketball.

CLAIRE DUNN — *Academic Course*

A gentleman, not only on the gridiron, but in the classroom as well. And what a plunger!

"W" Club; Varsity Football.

MARGARET EDLER — *General Course*

Like the costume designer, the Glee Club property manager gets little publicity, but imagine an operetta without her.

Glee Club; Altobee Art Club; Lamda Guild.

ANDREW FEJES — *General Course*

Andrew is the boy who is wild about motorcycles. How he does pass us by the way!

HOWARD FERGUSON — *General Course*

Silence often commands attention in a clatter of commotion.

JACK FRANKS — *General Course*

His shock of blond hair and white sweater have brightened many an otherwise drab day for us.

FRANCIS GIVENS — *General Course*

Sees it all, hears it all, but says little. Francis believes in being seen but not heard.

MERTYL HIGHLAND — *General Course*

Every time she speaks in class she gives you something that is bound to make you think.

EARL HULCE — *General Course*

If the refectory shows a deficit, don't blame Earl. He could sell hair tonic to a bald eagle.

"W" Club; Varsity Track; Lamda Guild; Altobee Art Club; Retina.

GLENWOOD L. HUSS — *General Course*

We can't say much for Huss. In four years he seems to have said it all.

Engineers; Student Council.

JOSEPH JANKOVIC — *General Course*
Mention shyness and modesty and you think right away of Joe.

HAROLD KIRK — *Industrial Arts*
Not the sensational type, but the slow and plugging kind who slowly but surely make their way in this world.

MIKE JOSEPH KUDELKA — *Industrial Arts*
Mike's wrapped up in radio. He's a government licensed operator with a station of his own.

WILLIAM LIBBY — *Industrial Arts*
William's husky, but husky or not we can truly say that he is a real fellow.

GLEN LIEBHERR — *General Course*
Glen's just the most good-natured fellow! He's also a first class athlete. Boxing; Football.

HELEN MAUTER — *General Course*
"Don't ever worry about the present, and let the future take care of itself," says Helen.

CHARLES MILLER — *General Course*
That grin and that laugh of good old Charley will never leave our minds.
Lamda Guild, Rep.

GLEN MILLS — *General Course*
What the well-dressed young man will wear at all seasons? We refer you to none other than Glen.

LEANDER MONTO — *Industrial Arts*
School may be all right, but give me an old Ford to tinker with.

ETHEL M. NAVARRE — *Academic Course*
Ethel is one of the quiet, unassuming sort. But count on her when there's work to be done.
Hall Patrol.

JOHN OUSKY — *General Course*
This small, spunky fellow came through this year, both in the class room and in football.

PAUL PAPP — *General Course*
Never mind, Paul, the world has many uses for small men.

WILLIAM PARKER — *General Course*
The type of fellow you would go out of your way to do things for.

ROBERT PATRIDGE — *Academic Course*
Studies of all kinds, but especially chemistry, I love and I live for. Orchestra, V. Pres.; Spanish Club; National Honor Society; Hi-Y.

FLOYD PERRY — *General Course*
Modesty is his greatest virtue. Floyd has plenty to be proud of, yet remains unpretentious.

ROBERT E. PETERSEN — *General Course*
Although red and black aren't opposite each other in the color chart, Bob seems to think they go well together.
Quill & Dagger.

Seniors Without Pictures

Seniors Without Pictures

JOHN RADEFF — *General Course*
He rides a motorcycle continuously. He must be so quiet because this conveyance makes so much noise.

RAYMOND RAHE — *Industrial Arts*
A big, husky football player who makes life just a little more worth living for Waite girls.
Quill & Dagger; "W" Club; Varsity Football; Basketball; Track; Wrestling.

MAX REDDISH — *General Course*
Besides having a weakness for football, we understand he likes blondes.
Forum; Hi-Y; "W" Club; Varsity Football; Basketball; Track; Swimming Team.

CAROLYNE ANNE SCHAUMBURG — *General Course*
Carolyne's one of those people you can always depend on. In spare moments she's in the library.
Jr. Red Cross; Hall Patrol; National Honor Society.

CLARENCE SCHMIDT — *General Course*
What little we see of him, looks good; what little we hear of him, sounds good.
Student Council; Spanish Club.

NELLIE SHAW — *General Course*
Nellie's not merely good—she's good for something, and deserves every bit of credit we can give her.
Jr. Red Cross.

HELEN MAE SHRIVER — *General Course*
Sincerity, unselfishness, and poise are a few of Helen's qualities; with these her future success is certain.

DONALD SICKELBAUGH — *General Course*
Don makes life a trial for his teachers, and the class room a circus for his classmates.

NICK SINNOTT — *Industrial Arts*
Here's a boy who is never blue and never worries. Why can't we all have such an opt'mistic outlook on life?
Engineers

WILLIAM SMYTH — *Commercial Course*
He plays an enviable game of golf, does William, and golf is only one of this friendly Irishman's accomplishments.
Engineers, Chap.; Golf Team, Capt.; Commercial Club.

LYLE SOVAY — *General Course*
Here's a fellow with a taste for argument, and a gift for harangue. Get him started at your own risk.

MIKE THOMPSON — *General Course*
Just take a look at his twinkling eyes and you expect mischief. Mike twinkles on the diamond, too.

JACK WARD — *Commercial Course*
Most of his time is spent in the company of a certain lady—that's why the rest of us know him so little.

THELMA WATTS — *General Course*
We don't know how she does it, but she's here and there and everywhere.

ARTHUR WILDE — *General Course*
They say salesmen have a line. However, Arthur is a good one even if he isn't very talkative.

EDWARD WILLIS — *Academic Course*
Edward talks only when called upon—but when he does he surprises the teacher and students with what he knows.

Senior Committees

VARSITY DRAG — Elmer Miller, *Chairman*

Helen Palka, Marion Michael, Elinor Eggert, Jeanette Stainfield, Kooman Boycheff, Glenwood Huss, Edward Papp.

BANQUET — Leora Bouya, *Chairman*

Dale Widmer, Erma Reaser, Rex Shaw, Iva May Welling, Charles Pfaff, Marva Schultz, Robert Braun.

COMMENCEMENT — Elizabeth Oberdier, *Chairman*

Lawson Bradley, Abigail Irwin, Harold Fisher, Mable Albright, Steve Bartha.

MOTTO — Carol Alexander, *Chairman*

Marie Yarger, Merrill Buck.

ANNOUNCEMENTS — Fred Ludwig, *Chairman*

Dorothy Norwine, Frederick Klatt, Estella Kreger, Clarence Schmidt, Minnie O'Neill.

PROM — Julius Molnar, *Chairman*

Bettie Lewis, Gordon Michael, Betty Peck, Ava Mae Sands, John Vargo, Juanita Corbin, Leslie Burnworth.

BACCALAUREATE — Max Conrad, *Chairman*

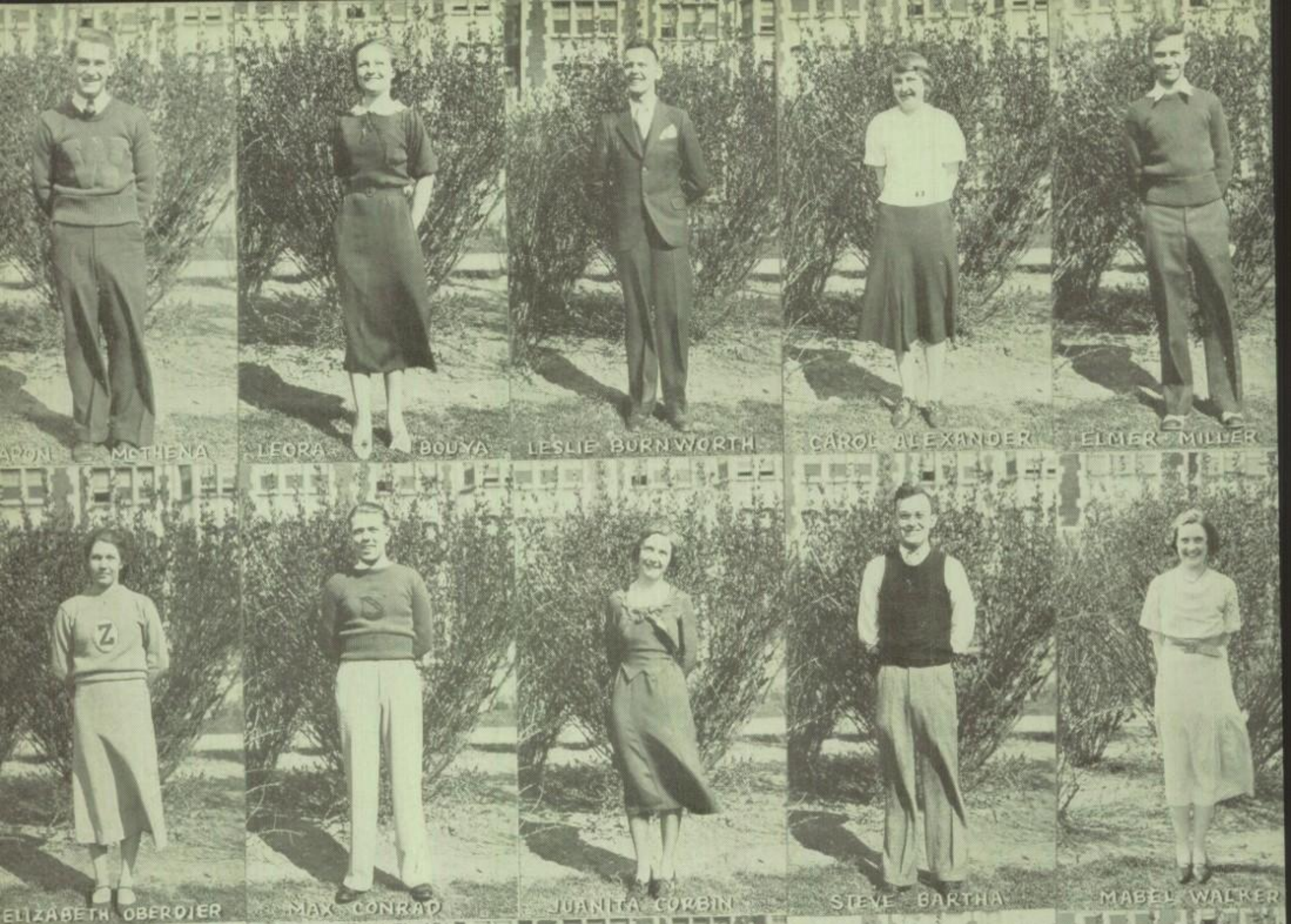
Virginia Shafer, Harry Kuhn, Gertrude Haase.

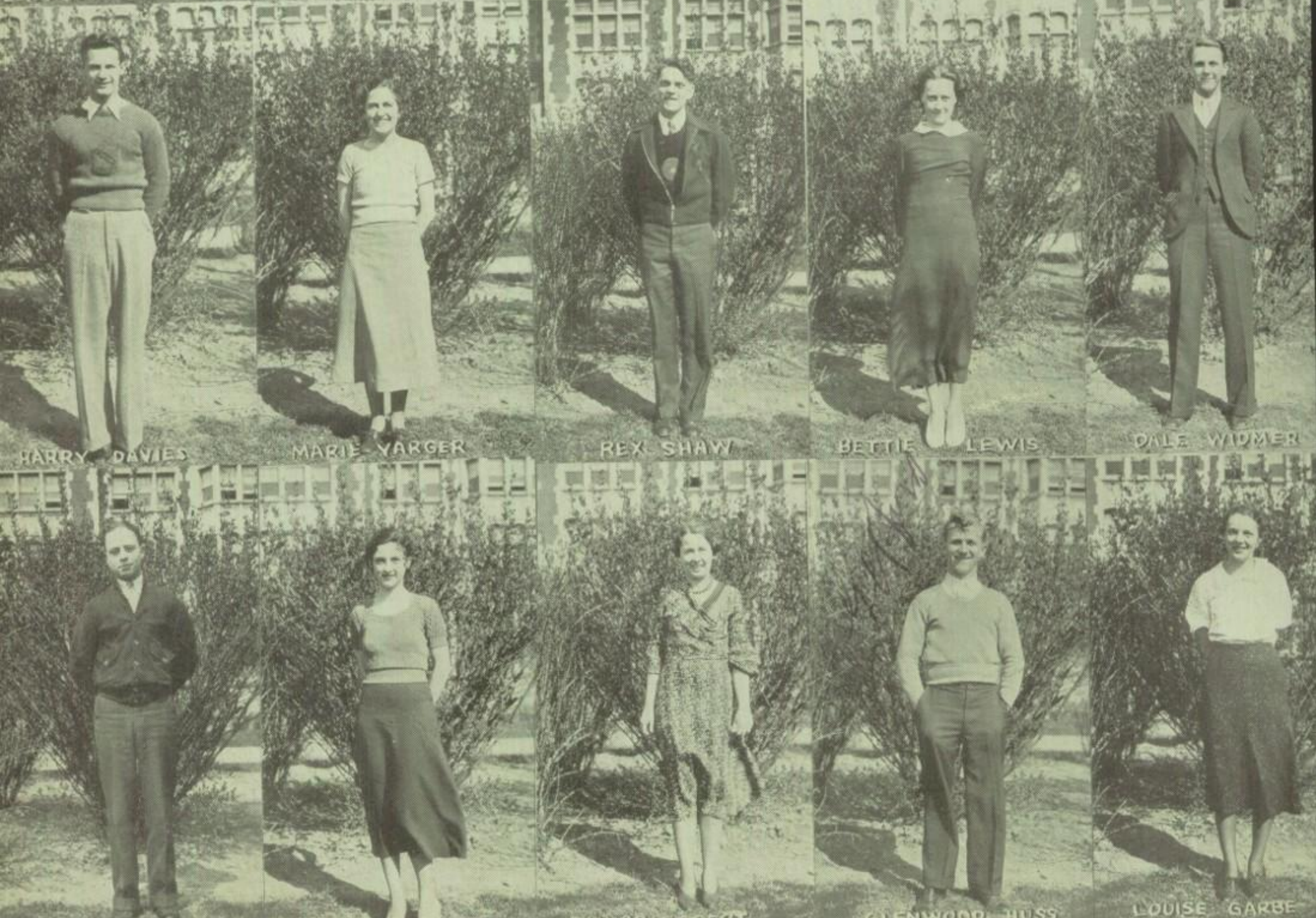
CLASS DAY — Oliver Rothlisberger, *Chairman*

James Thayer, Kathryn Crew, Mable Walker, Jack Curran, Carolyn Miller, Russel Morse, Genevieve Flegle.

COLOR — June Dellinger, *Chairman*

Herma Overmeyer, Irene Winkleblech.


LEORA BOUYA
LESLIE BURNWORTH
CAROL ALEXANDER
ELMER MILLER
ELIZABETH OBERDIER
MAX CONRAD
JUANITA CORBIN
STEVE BARTHA
MABEL WALKER


HARRY DAVIES
MARIE YARGER
REX SHAW
BETTIE LEWIS
DALE WIDMER
ELINOR EGGERT
GLENWOOD HUSS
LOUISE GARBE

A MAE SANDS

GORDON MICHAEL

BETTY PECK

JULIUS MOLNAR

MARION MICHAEL

ACK CURRAN

MABLE ALBRIGHT

LAWSON BRADLEY

HELEN PALKA

EDWARD PAPP

NEVIEVE FLEGLE

JOHN VARGO

CRYSTAL FACKLER

OLIVER ROTHLISBERGER

VIRGINIA FOSTY

KOOMAN BOYCHESS

PREMIER SHOWING

"How do you do, ladies and gentlemen, how do you do! Here we are gathered in front of the Kohn-Kasch theater, broadcasting the premier showing of Hollywood's marvelous cinema production of *Hearts Afire*. We are immediately across the street from De Muth's Department Store, flanked on either side by the Tober Jewelers and Earl Hulce's Underwear Shop, in the shadow of the mighty Huss Insurance Building.

"Ray Rahe, Bill Raizk, John Parsons, and Floyd Perry of *Toledo's finest* are having a hard time of it—but these cops surely know how to handle the mob gathered here. Helping to disperse the crowd by selling tickets are Louise Garbe and Jane Knisely. When I say crowd, I mean we've got a crowd here. They're milling fro and tow, that is, tru and fow—I mean to and fro! (Whew!)

"Just a minute, folks, while I speak to our society commentator here. All right, now. Together we're going to try identifying for you some of the celebrities here. There are Gertrude Haase and her fiance, Howard Harpel, Helen Gilson and Rev. Russell Cowie—and oh, oh! Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Debien (nee Irene Winkleblech). Right back of them we can recognize Eleanor Lemke, Mary Alice Birtcher, Marcella Schweitzer, Guennola Bogan, Geneva Ellwood, Jack Franks, Edward Bachmeyer, George Baumgartner, Bernard Withrow, and Charles Penkoff.

"The society elite are arriving now. A luxurious imported Liebherr limousine driven by Freddy Sear comes to a stop under the canopied entrance. Virginia Marmaduke steps out with John Vargo, celebrated football coach. Right behind them are Helen Palka and her ever-faithful escort, Gordon Michael. Another car pulls up in place of the Liebherr; it's a shining Paul Bower sedan. The occupants are Crystal Fackler with Leslie Burnworth, well-known producer, and with them, Virginia Fosty Leffler, the late widow.

"A little lull in the excitement now; the celebrities are rather late in arriving. Toledo's sub-debs are certainly turning out. Looking over the sea of faces, each and every one radiant with excitement, you can tell they're all a-flutter over the occasion.

"We're surrounded by brilliant spot-lights (products of the Kessmar, Kudelka and Meyer Electrical Research Laboratories) changing colors every now and then and bathing the building in a rainbow of light. The four doormen are in their prime tonight. I recognize Frederick Klatt, Paul Christiansen, and Ed Jankovic. The fourth I don't seem to . . . . . ah yes, it's William Johnson; I didn't know him with that mustache. A restless shuffling is going through the crowd. Yes, the celebrities are arriving. The police escort is clearing the way. Andrew Fejes, Jack Dahmer, Robert Weddle, and Carl Voegeli are the riders of the steel mounts.

"A car draws up; a liveried chauffeur—it's Fred Schmidt—steps out and holds the door open. The high spot of the evening, folks; Helen Miller, lovely leading lady of *Hearts Afire* steps out. Helen's husband is not with her, but she is accompanied by Lucille Harder with Jimmy Thayer, Corabelle Miller with Gerald Holder, and Marion Michael with Rear Admiral Julius Molnar.

"It's almost impossible to get them to speak to you, folks—those autograph collectors have them surrounded. But I think I see—yes—say, will you two come here just a moment to say something to the radio public? Come on, now, it won't hurt.

"These two need no introduction to you, ladies and gentlemen. All right, folks, here's Carolyn Miller. Right here, Miss Miller."

"Hello, everybody. This is your friend Carolyn."

"Thanks a lot. The crowd is growing larger every minute. And are the feminine hearts thrilled with expectation! You know the leading man hasn't come yet. He should be here any time, though. The show is starting in an hour.

"Well, speak of the————! Here he is, folks—that matinee idol, Harry Davies, fully recovered from his new hair cut. His two liveried chauffeurs, Fred Ludwig and

PREMIER SHOWING

Edgar Weaner, are opening the door. Mr. Davies is stepping out with his chums, Max Reddish and George Pfielschifter. He's coming toward the lobby now. Come on, Mr. Davies, say something, will you?"

"Say, folks, I'm as thrilled as you are. My manager, Mr. Lawson Bradley, is beckoning to me, but before I go I want to wish good luck to Bob Braun and Norris Sutherland, who are competing for the Campbell Pro Golf Cup tomorrow. May the best man win. So long, folks."

"Thank you, Mr. Davies! A station break now. This is the Cordrey Broadcasting System."

* * * * * *

"WENK, the Enck Oil Station, atop the Heiden Hotel. The K'Burg Furniture Company offers genuine McCready springless mattresses at a sensational saving tomorrow. Our store is located across the street from the Kaslly-Navarre Beauty Salon. Come early to get yours."

* * * * * *

"Here we are back at the Kohn-Kasch theater where we are broadcasting the opening of *Hearts Afire*. We've taken opportunity of the station break to leave the lobby and start toward the interior with our portable "lapel mike". The doormen, Leander and Orlando Monto, are helping me shove through the crowds. Thanks. We're in the spacious hall of the theater now. The walls are decorated by murals executed by Ilona Mihalko, Virginia Shafer, and Elma Reinwald. You know these women are the highest executives of the American Arts Guild.

"Once you've gotten into the hall you needn't walk down to the entrance of the theater proper. The clever invention of Charles Thomasey and Erwin Bauer enables you to stand on the moving rubber tread that carries you down to the door. At the right of the doors a long table stretches. Here Vera Null, Dorothy Popoff, Rosalie Thew, and Dorcas Holzer are taking care of the premier guest list.

"Why, hello, Mert! . . . . I just bumped into Merton Penn, the head usher, who is directing the usherettes tonight.

"May I get through here, folks? Thank you. Nick Sinnott and John Radeff, doormen, managed to crowd me through the doors.

"We are now in the theater interior. Folks, I wish I could describe to you the magnificent beauty of this structure. But right here beside me is my partner and the chain's society commentator, who has taken the trouble to find out all about the building. She'll describe the color and excitement now, and comment on the social angle while I take care of something else. A pleasure indeed to present Roberta Dunn. O. K., Miss Dunn. It's yours."

* * * * * *

"Good evening, folks. Here we are now stationed near the huge stage of this large theater. The picture will not be shown for some time, so I shall now take the opportunity to give you a mental picture of the magnificent interior of this building.

"The entire interior was designed cooperatively by Junior Burr, Billy Farris, Herman Aubry, and Glenn Mills and Company. This took long and tedious months. You know, of course, that Clark Williams and Walter Newbirt, the well-known contractors, handled the labor. Charles Pfaff supervised the radio installations. There are gorgeous statues along both the walls, carved by the master hand of Harley Klingbeil (Remember how he started on Ivory soap?) and his three assistants, William Libby, Dale Oden, and Arthur Wilde.

"Over to our left is the beautiful mural painting donated by Mayor Dale Widmer, who secured that famous trio of artists, Waive Marlowe, Minnie O' Neil, and Helen Rymers to paint it.

PREMIER SHOWING

"At the present time the house is gradually filling up. Glancing around the audience I see Genevieve Flegle and that famous basketball coach Jack Curran; Adelyn Shepler with Herman Geisel, the iron magnate. They're in a group chatting about old times, no doubt. Jean Turner has just ushered them in. Behind them are Leora Bouya and Lynn Haase, Gladys Rew and William Parker, and Avis Evans with Harry Kuhn, being assisted to their seats by Bernice Brinkman. Many of the usherettes look familiar; I'm sure this one coming down the aisle is Dorothy Norwine, who writes in her spare time. Yes, it is. She's changed so since she's become a blonde.

"The orchestra is now assembling in the pit. From where I stand I can see Merritt Strang, that piano and organ wizard, seated at the console of the mighty Wesenberg organ. Among the violin players we can pick out are Dorothy McVicker, Erma Reaser, Marganette Taylor, Mary Louise Toteff, and Eileen Tipton. And there at the drums is Julius Chinni. Aren't those two playing the saxophone Kenneth Shrimplin and Harold Fisher? They are, for they seem to recognize me. The wind instruments are being handled by Kenneth Hahn, Charles Phipps, Carl Laberdie, and Alden Cooper. One of the feature spots of each program here is the act of the piano trio composed of Loretta Haack, Catherine Eberlin, and Elnor Balska. The ensemble is under the baton of Maestro John Bistayi.

"People are still arriving. In a short time the picture will begin, so naturally everyone is hurrying to find his seat. Here comes a group of society folk. Excuse me a moment while I ask them to say a few words to you. Won't you say something, Mr. Buffington?"

"Surely. Folks, this is a marvelous production, from what I've heard. I just wish everyone of you could be down here. It's a chance of a lifetime to see these famous stars in person."

"Thank you. And now won't you comment, Miss Yarger?"

"This is indeed a surprise to be called upon. About all I can say is that I wish you were all here!"

"We can't seem to get the other folks, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Scharff (the former Agnes Kirby), to speak to you.

"Your regular announcer is making signs at me, and I know that means he has succeeded in getting what he went after. All right, Ed."

* * * * * *

"Thanks, Miss Dunn. Well, folks, with the assistance of Marian Neise and Ruth Neuderfer, the staff usherettes, I've managed to herd together some of the literary folks who have turned out tonight. Without further ado I turn you over first to the *Toledo Sun* dramatic critic, Lyle Sovay."

"Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Tonight's presentation marks another triumphant achievement of Hollywood's 1943 season. The acting of these new stars is truly unexcelled. This is one picture that will be long remembered. Good night."

"Thanks. And now Jeanette Stainfield, society editor of *Posan's Magazine*."

"Hello, everyone. Just wish you could be here and see the really gorgeous costumes of the stars and other celebrities. There's a gay sparkle and color here that's hard to beat. I'm so excited that words come hard—but I do wish you'd all get down here to see the picture this week."

"Righto! And lastly Juanita Corbin, feature writer of the *New York Telegram*, who has come down here for her paper."

"What a pleasure it is to greet you again, on this gala occasion! Apparently everyone in town is here. Come down yourself to see this picture. We critics have seen a private preview, and believe me, you're missing things by staying away."

PREMIER SHOWING

"Thanks lots, folks. All right, now, Miss Dunn. You may have it again."

* * * * * *

"Back near the stage again. I've been looking the audience over and identifying some of the people. Directly in the front row is Miss Josephine Winge, torch singer at the Crane Cafe. Included in that group are Max Conrad, the well-known Metropolitan Opera star; Carol Alexander, Mabel Albright and Elinor Eggert, co-publishers of *Toledoan Talk*, most widely circulated magazine in the United States; behind them Marva Schultz and Bettie Lewis, competitors in the magazine field; and Elizabeth Beyer and Abigail Irwin, of the law firm of that name. In the next row are Art Engwert and William Lewis, consulting engineers; Senator Mabel Walker, accompanied by those rivals, Kooman Boycheff and Dr. Rex Shaw; and Aaron McThena with Winifred Hirzel. Edward Bryan, Gordon Jewell, Dean Westover, Bernard Moses, and Claire Dunn of the Sure-Fire Collection Agency are attending in a group.

"Mr. Howard Smith, the theater manager, is here to say something."

"Good evening, people. I'm certainly pleased at our having the opportunity to screen *Hearts Afire* in this theater. You've all heard about the picture; now I'll tell you more of the management here tonight. Our regular usherettes are replaced by a group of society debutantes who have volunteered their services through the Junior League. They are: Lillie Arman, Priscilla Bertok, Margaret Bohannon, Narcissus Buck, Doris Bunn, Bertha Fejes, Florence Kamprath, Ursula Navarre, Herma Overmeyer, Catherine Simons, and Esther Walter—all attired in shimmering white satin, and under the direction of Wally Naumann, our regular chief usherette. These girls should be congratulated."

"And so should you, Mr. Smith. Your regular announcer takes the 'mike' now."

* * * * * *

"All right, Miss Dunn. Through last minute changes the Purple and Gold network has secured permission to bring you the news reel broadcast and later the vaudeville show and concert. We did intend to sign off soon, and after the news reel we will—but at eleven we come back for the rest. No time to say more; here's the news reel."

* * * * * *

"Hello, folks, this is LeRoy Flesh, the talking reporter of the screen. The gentleman you see now is Richard D'Armand, famous baritone, aboard the S. S. Godbout, sailing for Europe with the other noted singers, Margaret Edler, Dorothy Mullaney, and Richard Nusser.

"And now some shots of the final game of the World Series. That spry lad at shortstop is Joe Jankovic, who is leading the others in batting average. Johnny Ousky is coming to bat now. Boy! Look at that homer he's just swatted out . . . . In the dugout now. Introducing you to Howard Ferguson, Yankee manager, and Clayton Neal of the Giants.

"A scene from the Willis Research Laboratories showing Elmer Miller with his colleagues Louis Komaromy and Joseph Fink, who believe they've found the secret of extracting gold from baser metals. Watch what happens when he pours the liquid into that flask . . . . Marvelous, isn't it?

"Here's Harold Blair, the speed typist, burning the keyboard at 100 words per minute. If you think that's speed, wait till he gets going; he's only practicing now.

"A last minute event showing the takeoff of Dorothy Notheis and co-pilot, Florence Cowie, aviatrixes, off for a trip to Fremont on a non-stop flight. Lotta luck!

"That's the end of this week's Whatmount news reel, the Eyes and Nose of the World. So long."

* * * * * *

"Well, that's that! The feature goes on immediately, and here in a little soundproof booth we'll read the cast as the picture is screened.

PREMIER SHOWING

THE EMIL AND JOHN SCHWARTZ COMPANY
presents
"HEARTS AFIRE"
Starring Helen Miller and Harry Davies
Directed by Iva May Welling

Story by ---------- Elizabeth Oberdier
Screen Story ---------- June Dellinger and Elizabeth Poch
Art Director ---------- Eilert Luebben
Scenario Director ---------- William Zimmerman
Dialogue Director ---------- Steve Bartha
Sound Recorder ---------- Wade Herman
Photography ---------- Harris McCormack and Louis Webb
Settings ---------- Mansil Christian
Costumes ---------- Thelma Watts and Margaret Palka
Music ---------- Robert Patridge and Rose Nicholas

CAST

Helen Miller ---------- Olga
Clara Benner ---------- Marie
Betty Peck ---------- Elizabeth Hartough
Jean Luken ---------- Fifi
Audrey Ulrich ---------- Audrey Spahr
Ava Mae Sands ---------- Mrs. Chetister
Nevada Browning, Eva Hocker ---------- Olga's Maids
Harry Davies ---------- Herman
James Schnell ---------- Hector
Merrell Buck ---------- Horace Fish
Robert Peterson ---------- Hammonds
Jack Ward ---------- The butler

"And that concludes this portion of the broadcast. Remember, at eleven o'clock, at the conclusion of the feature we come back for the vaudeville acts. From New York you hear the orchestra of Herbert Resch, followed by Howard Wells and his band. Till eleven the Purple and Gold Network bids you adieu."

* * * * * *

"Eleven o'clock, ladies and gentlemen, and the P. & G. Network resumes its broadcast of the premier of *Hearts Afire* at the Kohn-Kasch theater in Toledo. The feature is just ending, the music you hear being the finale of that picture. We swing right into vaudeville acts.

"The chorines—I'll read you the list—are: Carolyn Brosnan, Thelma Chapman, Loretta Farmer, Anna Galambos, Irene Geoffrion, Eleanor Kovach, Virginia Baker, Betty Kiss, Lois Webb, Estelle Kreger, Vera McKimmy, Ethel Navarre, Helen Makovic, Jane Schnell, Velma Simko, Florence Ticheff, Mae Tuller, and Ruth Sicklebaugh, all under the head-chorine, Katherine Crew.

"Just listen to the beat of their feet as they go through their steps. They're tripping off the stage now, and Oscar Kinsey, the master of ceremonies, bounds out to introduce the first act. Here's the complete program:

1. Joe Ronan and Lawrence Ferrel—Comics
2. Bill Smyth—Trick golf shots
3. Melvin Bode, Glenn Forrest, and Harold Kirk—A bit of nimble stepping.
4. Grace Helmbrect and Dorothy Kettle—Harmony Girls
5. Edith Aubry, Evelyn Harper, and Eleanor Oldham—Trapeze Act
6. Paul Clark, Paul Curtas, and Paul Crouse—The Three Pauls, Tight Rope Artists.

PREMIER SHOWING

"Jack Dulgeroff and his Hippolians strike up the overture. Ronan and Ferrel, famous comic team, slide onto the stage. We'll switch you over to our stage mikes to hear part of their patter. Here 'tis."

* * * * * *

"Hello, Mr. Ronan. Where have you been?"

"I've been out on the farm with a friend of mine. Almost got shot, too. One night we were visiting a neighbor's chicken coop when the farmer came running up, poked his head in the coop, and asked, 'Who's there?' 'Nobody but us chickens,' I said—and that saved us."

"Anything else happen?"

"Yes. I got married."

"Why, to whom?"

"A woman, of course. Who ever heard of anyone marrying a man?"

"Well, my sister did."

"And where did you spend the summer?"

"Way out West, seeing the Grand Canyon—it's a terribly big gorge, you know."

"What do you suppose caused it?"

"Why, I heard a Scotchman lost a penny there, one day, and started digging for it."

* * * * * *

"Say, that was good! There's no way you could enjoy the rest of the program, that is, you listeners couldn't, so from our sound-proof booth here Miss Dunn will comment on the guest list. She's been checking over the celebrities. Miss Dunn."

* * * * * *

"I find we have many of the country's notables here tonight. The list is as follows:

Marguerite Brown and Francis Peck, missionaries to Greece; Charles Smith, famous sleuth of Rubley & Shook Detective Agency; Mertyl Highland and Margie Secord, radio team better known as Myrt & Marge; Philip Thomas, six-day bicycle rider; Beatrice Johnson, head dean of Velliquette College for Women; Eva Robertson, who holds the women's typing record; Hulie Cousino, noted inventor; Paul Papp, ship radio operator; John Schneider and Lyle Fravor, explorers who are planning to visit Cedar Point next; Dorothy McCardell, importer of antiques; Mary Naylor, another missionary in our midst; Clarence Schmidt, Professor of Spanish at Crandall Prep school; Donald Sicklebaugh, philatelist; Josephine Neely, opera star; Evelyn Miller, dietician at the Thompson-Miller Penthouse Grill; Virgil Schnell, civil engineer at Bustle Shoals Dam; Robert Wade, comedian now at the Eastwood Theater; Beryl Braun, noted criminal lawyer; Helen Mauter, society editor of Spencerville Snooper; Rosetta Marvin and Ruth Lewis, mannequins at the fashionable Smith-Thorndike Dress Shoppe; Carolyn Schaumberg and Mary Jane Ritter, Red Cross nurses at Seiving Hospital; Katherine Thomas, famed lecturer on economics; Eva Siders, heiress to the Siders' Potato Chip interests; Francis Givens, composer of Givens' *Rhapsody in Green;* Ernestine Stickles, dancing instructor at the Eckhardt Dancing School; Robert Dickinson, aviator; Cora Meyer, local German teacher at Waite Hi; and Lucille Kohn, impersonator appearing in person at the Couzens' theater. That concludes the guest list. My part being finished, I wish you all a very pleasant good-night."

* * * * * *

"To the Purple and Gold Network it has given immense pleasure to bring you this air premier. We hope you have been pleased.

"With the hour almost twelve p. m., with everything said that should be said, and with a pleasant weariness having seized your spokesman . . . . the entire system and your announcer, Edward Papp, unite in wishing you nighty-night."

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

Ladies and gentlemen, a new scene flashes on your television screen . . . . the delighted juniors at the "J" Hop . . . . swaying rhythmically to the strains of their favorite band. This is the event of the year for next year's seniors.

TAKES

YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO THE JUNIORS

OFFICERS

Melvin Potts
President

Catherine Clark
Vice-President

Margaret Molnar
Secretary

Richard Beck
Treasurer

Clark Crawford
Sergeant-at-Arms

JUNIOR CLASS COMMITTEES

RING

Richard Beck, *Chr.*
Lowell Mittlehauser
Don Wagner
Lois Burman
Eleanore Pierce

J HOP

Scott Heininger, *Chr.*
Ralph Smith
Fern Welling
Wilma Bertke
Marjorie Oberkiser

MIXER

Harold Wille, *Chr.*
Joseph Moran
Marie Williams
Genevieve Jones
William Bartels

CLASS WILL

SENIOR CLASS TO THE JUNIORS

WE, THE CLASS OF '33, Morrison R. Waite High School, County of Lucas, State of Ohio, being in good health of body, of sound and disposing mind and memory, and desirous of settling our high school affairs while we have the strength and capacity to do so, do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament.

We give and bequeath:

To the Juniors, the dream of a new stadium which has been handed down from class to class.

To the Juniors, the task of retaining football and basketball championships.

To the Juniors, our half of the study hall.

INDIVIDUAL BEQUESTS

Carol Alexander leaves her blond hair to Isabelle Ann Harris.

Abigail Irwin leaves her facility in Latin to Margaret Cook.

Harold Fisher, his personality to Forest Smock.

Agnes Kirby leaves her curly hair to Margaret Molnar.

Crystal Fackler and Virginia Fosty leave their favorite booth at Ritter's to Helen Whitmore and Marge Clippenger.

Joe Broderick leaves his gigolo feet to Scott Heininger.

Jane Knisely leaves her job as Retina representative to Monica Hartman.

Virginia Marmaduke leaves her football enthusiasm to Wilma Bertke.

Ed Papp leaves his place on the debating team to Harry Steinhurst.

Julius Molnar, to Harold Willie, the air of a gentleman.

"Nar" Buck leaves her willowy figure to Thelma Collins.

Louise Garbe her blasé smile to Catherine Root.

"Liz" Oberdier and Jane Schnell, their good humor to the Soncrant twins.

June Dellinger leaves her "feather bob" to Naomi Treuschel.

Charley Miller, his appeal to the ladies, to Ralph Smith.

Elmer Miller, his neckties to Melvin Potts.

Raymond Rahe, his stature to Donald Wagner.

Gordon Michael, his parking space to Paul Bertke.

Jeanette Stainfield leaves Jim Medlin to Elfrieda Hurst.

Peg Taylor, her height to Janet Hunt.

Audry Ulrich, to Rita Hayes, her ability to talk without the aid of her hands.

Max Conrad leaves his sophisticated manner to Burdette Davis.

Bettie Lewis, unique styles to Mary Helen Wilson.

Aaron McThena, his position as senior class president to some student who has nothing else to do.

Oliver Rothlisberger leaves his place at the end of the refectory center table to some good lad handy at scooping out the soup bowls.

Harry Davies leaves his good stand-in with Betty LaFontaine to any Junior boy who can get it.

Glenwood Huss, his free book, "Spell-binding an Audience," to Richard Beck.

Howard Smith leaves the space at Dorothy Jane Clegg's locker to a boy with a car.

Irene Winkleblech leaves a locker, good except for a few dents, to the first girl who deposits $.75.

Helen Palka leaves to Virginia Webb her formula for "Better Blonds".

John Vargo leaves Florence Hollabaugh to Steve Lakatos.

Jack Curran leaves his position on the basketball team to Marvin Norwine.

Steve Bartha, his gift of gab to Lowell Houghton.

The Junior Class

Row 1—Blossey, Adcock, Armstrong, Barkhurst, Belkofer, Bouya, Boose, Bradley.
Row 2—Brauer, Batesole, Beres, Baehr, Belkofer, Beelman, Blase, Bossler, Althouse.
Row 3—Baumgartner, Barrett, Brumet, Ashbaucher, Beck, A. Baker, Bailey, Bolton, Bowers.
Row 4—Baksa, Abraham, Broderick, Dunsmore, Bertkek, Billman, Bossert, Albright, Blankenship.
Row 5—Beauchamp, Bohland, Beyer, Banyas, Alsbach, Baker, Bennett, Bernhard, Bartels, Bolcsak.

Row 1—Buzzard, Breese, D. Brown, Busson, Bucklin, Chamblis, P. Cable.
Row 2—Chapman, Cook, Cotterill, Carey, Buzza, Cassavore, Carver, Clippinger.
Row 3—Clark, Burman, Clegg, Chisholm, Counterman, Cotner, Dauer, Davis, Cable.
Row 4—Dotzler, Culbertson, Crawford, Doolin, S. Crawford, Clary, Conley, Cook.
Row 5—Durante, Cashen, Walker, Rike, Cummings, Chambers, Dearing, Cordrey, Bumpus.

The Junior Class

Row 1—Bertke, Eggert, Dyar, Fleury, Frey, Debien, Deneau.
Row 2—Cox, Fleming, Fackler, Donzy, Dismuke, Gladieux, Gilbert.
Row 3—Feudi, Entenmann, Eberly, Emmitt, Engwert, Emch, Gaffney.
Row 4—Elias, Dunn, Fodor, Gladieux, Green, Felbinger, Gross, Gasper.
Row 5—Gander, Griner, Grunewald, Grove, Fernolend, Eckelman, Dorn, Garey, Drlik.

Row 1—Harder, Hardin, Hill, Hatch, Hipkiss, Hollabaugh, Hendricks.
Row 2—Heath, Hornyak, Hartley, Hallo, Hummer, Herringshausen, M. C. Hatch, Lynn.
Row 3—Hasselkus, Jankovic, Hartman, Jacobs, Hudson, Hayes, Harris, Hall, Holtcamp.
Row 4—Hauser, Heyde, Doolin, Haehl, Hejtmanek, Higgins, Horvath, Heininger, Hilgeman.
Row 5—Gyurko, Huhn, Hauser, Heeren, Hipp, Hasenbalg, Hodak, Hessick, Hunter, Hauck, Hoppe.

The Junior Class

Row 1—Kleinhans, Licina, Kanneman, Lanning, Kevis, Jones, Jeffers.
Row 2—Kautz, Lauer, Kern, Jones, Juhasz, Kadlick, Knapp.
Row 3—Kohnke, Kluender, Kardos, Luke, Konz, Jordan, Jaynes.
Row 4—Knitz, Lazur, Koch, Kiefer, Kohn, Jenssen, Kobzowicz, Jacobs.
Row 5—Konoff, Kalasz, Lakatos, Johnson, Kohring, Koch, Kiss, Keith, Lump.

Row 1—Melms, Myers, Nirschl, Molnar, Miller, Morgan, McGranahan.
Row 2—Miller, Meyer, McCance, Moore, Mesteller, Metzger, McCabe, Nolthers.
Row 3—Meeker, Marquette, Nichoson, Norman, Kerwin, Hurst, Mielke.
Row 4—MacArthur, Lloyd, Makovic, Lorenzen, McVicker, Marti, Mahaney.
Row 5—McLaughlin, Madson, Mittlehauser, Martin, Kramer, Lunn, Houghton, Kovacs, Knapp, Medlen.

The Junior Class

Row 1—O'Brien, Osborn, Sager, Parsons, Pierce, Peppers, Paren.
Row 2—Quilter, McCabe, Royeske, Root, Oberkiser, Ollson, Rihacek.
Row 3—Papp, Romstadt, Ondrus, Peppard, Savage, Ritter, Reeder, Osborn.
Row 4—Paquette, Novak, Paben, Norwine, A. Paben, Momenee, Newsom, O'Neill.
Row 5—Muirheid, Patterson, Navarre, Openshaw, Moran, Mooney, Ostafi, Perry, Hurren.

Row 1—Schnell, Schramek, Sutch, Smith, Soncrant, Steinmetz, Soncrant.
Row 2—Sinnott, Snyder, Schessler, Sieving, Murphy, Styer.
Row 3—Ruger, Saelzler, Rollo, Schemenauer, Skivers, Schumann, Smock.
Row 4—Swinehart, Petroff, Pfaff, Schladetsch, Schneider, F. Schultz, L. Schultz.
Row 5—Phillip, Pickering, Schroder, Potts, Rabbitt, M. Quilter, J. Quiltler, Potter.

The Junior Class

Row 1—Thomas, Thornton, Thompson, Tober, Todd, Taylor.
Row 2—L. Smith, Tyukody, Ujlaki, Szabo, Truman, Treuschel, Tarczali.
Row 3—Suto, M. Toth, B. Swinehart, Treter, Tober, Vinal, Sievert.
Row 4—Stiger, Sigler, R. Smith, R. Snyder, Thetford, Simons, Shultz.
Row 5—Steinhurst, Toppin, Quetschke, Spiecker, Toeppe, Null, H. Smith, Thayer.

The officers of the class drop into Room 215 to assist Mrs. Allen and the ring committee in making a choice of rings.

Row 1—Watson, Wineland, Wilson, Wunderley, Zunk, Wall, Welling.
Row 2—Whitmore, Wyper, Warner, Webb, Warren, Wilkins, Whittaker.
Row 3—Yarnell, Wagner, Witherell, Warner, Wunderley, Weber, Wienekamp, Visi.
Row 4—Virag, Vincent, Toth, Thorndike, Wasmundt, Vargo, Wood, Wendel.
Row 5—Weiker, K. Underwood, Cowie, Wineland, Willie, Urbanyi, J. Underwood, Urban, Sheets.

The Junior Class

Juniors, seniors, sophomores, and freshmen, all dance to the music of Vincent DePrisco's orchestra at the "J" Hop, March 10, in the gym.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

Mysterious envelopes . . . . a thrill of pleasure among the lucky ones . . . . a big day for sophomores when the club bids are given out. Pledges at last!

TAKES YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO SOPHOMORES

The Sophomore Class

Row 1—Aldrich, Billings, Arrigo, Ball, Billman, Betcher, Bihl, Boxwell.
Row 2—Auld, Betts, Bigley, Boisselle, Bacon, Abbott, Anthony, Ashbaucher, Apanaitis.
Row 3—Auler, Bargahiser, Beyer, Bertok, Allen, Beins, Bitter, Belkofer, Balog.
Row 4—Armstrong, Blondo, Bauer, Beaudry, Bowersock, Bittner, Bauman, Bailey, Blair.
Row 5—Bohnett, Beauchamp, Becker, Anistik, Banks, Baer, Bitter, Bartha, Baumgartner, Bernard, Boggs.

Row 1—Chicko, Brosnan, Christian, Bretthauer, Browne, Buehler, Calamon.
Row 2—Burd, P. Christoff, Buchert, Busdicker, B. Brown, Brooks, J. Cadaret, Clark.
Row 3—Brandenberger, Carpenter, Busby, Corwin, Cordrey, Carey, M. Cadaret, Cassavar.
Row 4—Bunn, Clay, Brothers, Cottrell, Corwin, Bullimore, G. Champion, Chinni.
Row 5—Brinley, M. Bylow, J. Bylow, Castleman, S. Champion, Clifton, J. Brown, Cook, Breisacher.

The Sophomore Class

Row 1—Ellwood, Ellison, Curtin, DuRochera, Ehrsam, L. Evans, Dinardo.
Row 2—L. Cutcher, Doyle, Dixon, Dyar, Emch, Debien, Downey, Danner.
Row 3—Dusseau, Dalton, Dunsmore, Dunberger, Day, R. Culver, Curran, Dobrik.
Row 4—Dickinson, Edgar, DeArmond, Eakimoff, DuPoy, Ejhinger, E. Evans, J. Dandar.
Row 5—Davies, Carney, Dahmer, Drayton, E. Evans, Dragon, Ewing, M. Cutcher, Curtas, A. Culver.

Row 1—Harpster, Fily, Gurn, Greenwalt, Guinn, Gschwind, Gregg.
Row 2—Giebert, French, Fleming, Harder, Gilson, Gaertner, Gonia, Hansbrough.
Row 3—Fratgeskos, Frederick, Geisert, Greenburg, Flegle, Frey, Gaul, Fabian, Garbe.
Row 4—Feher, Frank, Gladieux, Galdeen, Gasser, Gross, Farren, Feeney, Frost.
Row 5—Garard, Forster, Firsdon, Goodman, Forrest, Fabian, Fejes, Gaber, Foulk, Fetzer.

The Sophomore Class

Row 1—Heineman, Hoke, Hoffman, Hrabovsky, Irwin, Heydinger, Hudson.
Row 2—Hires, Heltebrake, Hummer, Heferle, Horvath, Hecklinger, Jacobs, Hassler.
Row 3—Hamlin, Horgeshimer, Holder, Holtcamp, Heck, Heckart, Huebner, Harrison.
Row 4—W. Horvath, Harrison, Jakab, Jaynes, Haneken, Hanely, Heinemann, C. Holtcamp, Hilgeman.
Row 5—Harps, Hofner, Huss, Hill, Herringshaw, Hubay, Hartley, Hartman, Hopkins, Hatfield.

Row 1—Knopp, Kaiser, Kocsis, Kempf, Kertz, Kiss, Key, LaFontaine.
Row 2—Kohring, Kent, Kepp, Kives, H. Johnson, Kornrumpf, Kadlick, Karscak.
Row 3—Kinsel, Jeschke, E. Johnson, Kipker, Lane, Lammie, Karl, Kessler, Kelsey.
Row 4—Kellar, Klawitter, Koehn, Laderach, Kuebler, Kramer, Lark, Lanning, Kyser.
Row 5—Krueger, Kleist, Kirk, Lau, Kohn, M. Jones, Kettle, Klepac, Kile, Kingery, Keener.

The Sophomore Class

Row 1—McGee, McQuillen, Lutz, Linehan, Lenz, Meszaros.
Row 2—MacKenzie, Leitner, Lipot, Maxwell, McClelland, Limmer, McNutt.
Row 3—Linville, Lohmann, McPeek, Marietta, Melms, Meier, McLargin, McKimmy.
Row 4—Mang, Martin, Meeker, Maczko, Materni, Mendelson, L. MacDonald, Mattoni.
Row 5—Lewis, Lillie, B. McDonald, Mantz, Maurer, McCarthy, T. Marquette, Mastakas, Marble.

Row 1—Neuderfer, Nelson, Neitzel, Mullaney, Muirheid, Mulinix, Mielke.
Row 2—Myers, A. M. Nagy, M. Miller, D. Myers, L. Miller, Motter, Nixon, Norris.
Row 3—Wm. Nagy, Niblick, Neiman, Onnenga, Nicklin, Mothershead, M. E. Miller, E. Miller, M. Miller.
Row 4—Oberkiser, Norman, Oliver, Navarre, Neubert, Morgan, Neely, E. Moran, Mickens.
Row 5—S. Nagy, Oden, Nirschl, D. Mulinix, J. Olah, A. Molyneux, D. Moon, A Nagy, Nichoson, Mull.

The Sophomore Class

Row 1—Petsche, Pocsik, Reifsteck, Piel, Pollex, Reidenbach, Poffenbaugh.
Row 2—Potoczky, Pojanski, Reining, P. Redfox, Parsil, Openshaw, Rapp, Rairdon.
Row 3—E. Papp, Prasek, Phillips, Pope, Peters, Pfeifer, Reddish, Rudes.
Row 4—Palencsar, Pomeroy, Reid, Poad, Poulos, Orwick, Pfeifer, Price, O'Rourke.
Row 5—Ranke, Pavlica, R. Pitzen, Pasztor, M. Quilter, Paternite, S. Ostafi, O'Shea, Panzer.

Row 1—Rife, Rogers, Schultz, Saxon, Rimer, Richter, Robinson.
Row 2—E. Smith, Sullwold, Sommers, R. Smith, Slovak, Seward, Scott, Schlegel.
Row 3—Schmidt, P. Rogers, Schottelkorb, Ruffert, R. Smith, Slaughterbeck, Rinna, Stearns.
Row 4—Rosie, Roberts, Shepard, Simons, Ring, Soltesz, Rywalski, Rimmer.
Row 5—Richards, Shantavy, Snider, K. Smith, Shriver, Sidel, A. Simp, Scott, Rose.

+ Frances Richter

The Sophomore Class

Row 1—G. Tipton, Tibbits, Sturtz, Stein, Steward, Susor, Szalkay.
Row 2—Sipos, Terry, Stone, Sutherland, Steadman, Stage, Stainfield, Stringham.
Row 3—Sterling, Sprankel, Szalay, Stoiber, Schenbeck, E. Smith, R. Tolles, R. Tipton.
Row 4—Tohle, Szabo, Tiernan, H. Tolles, Straits, Susor, Tovey, Teems, Stubbs.
Row 5—Strick, Toka, Trotzier, Tilimon, L. Toth, C. Thompson, Tober, Terry, Tracy, Szempras.

Row 1—Vaughan, VanAtta, Wimple, C. Veronie, Van Hall, Wall, Watson.
Row 2—E. Vogeli, Zellner, Varkoly, R. Ueberroth, Vanders, Winchester, Wunderley, O. Voegeli.
Row 3—Wheeler, W. Veronie, Westover, Veres, Way, Wagoner, Westfall, Whetsel, Weyant.
Row 4—White, Valko, Welker, Wells, Tyukody, V. Worm, Wilhelm, Wheeler, Wetmore.
Row 5—E. Ueberroth, Williams, C. Young, Warnke, Yunker, Yount, Zitzman, Velliquette, Whitney, Zuber, Wirwahn.

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

Attention, radio cars, attention! . . . . Lost . . . . in the vicinity of the Waite High lockers . . . . one freshman girl, who strayed from study room 310 . . . . has been missing two periods . . . . Report immediately to the scene.

TAKES

YOU AROUND THE

DIAL TO THE FRESHMEN

The Freshman Class

Row 1—Armbrust, Baumgartner, Ambruse, Arthur, Anderson, Anistik, Ayers.
Row 2—Aubry, Baron, Bertok, Belcher, Blair, Alexander, Beres, B. Blakeley.
Row 3—Bachmayer, Baird, E. Bennett, R. Bennett, Baker, Baines, Apel, Abbs.
Row 4—Barrington, Aldrich, Althouse, Aller, Beauregard, F. Blakeley, Baumann, Avery.
Row 5—Bertok, Betts, Alexander, Agoston, Alford, D. Belkofer, M. Belkofer, Bartow, Ahrens, Bachmeyer.

Row 1—Boyce, Bloomfield, Bullimore, Brothers, Boyer, Caputo, Culver, Davis.
Row 2—A. Brown, B. Brown, Bozo, Brocus, Bowers, Bloom, Cicerella, DeMotte, Deal.
Row 3—Bloom, Conser, Coleman, Browning, Campbell, Bursmith, Borics, Cummins, Davenport, DeLong.
Row 4—Arter, Calipetro, Chicko, Brucker, C. Brown, Bowles, Black, Biedinger, Crabtree.
Row 5—Bodi, Chapman, Benner, Carl, Boyles, F. Calipetro, Brauksieck, Bigley, Banks.

The Freshman Class

Row 1—Dudash, Drews, Dudderar, Dragon, Donzy, Dibling, Dreier, Downey, Emmel.
Row 2—Grubbs, Greer, Dotzler, Decker, Dirnberg, Duddleston, Dusseau, Ehinger, Estenfelder, Evanoff.
Row 3—Emch, Goeckerman, Eggert, Grimes, Gould, Gunlite, Eischen, Edgar, Entenmann, Granger.
Row 4—Fuleky, Fulop, Draves, Dowler, Engwert, Furguson, Felsted, Dombi, Danek, Gentner, Hansborough.
Row 5—Geisert, Eggert, Finch, Hanudel, Coutcher, Elston, Culinan, Dombrowski, Frey, Hatton, Hamer, Gast.

Row 1—Larmie, W. Carpenter, C. Catchpole, Cook, R. Cowie, Csehh, Felzer, Chambers, Goldner.
Row 2—Grabach, J. Friend, Carver, Christoff, Kiss, Corder, Cornell, Bueschen, Busch, Christian.
Row 3—Bailey, Boos, C. Kowalka, A. Jankovic, E. Jankovic, Hollister, Facer, F. Ferguson, Good, Kuntz.
Row 4—H. Bartels, A. Harrison, Buzzard, F. Harris, Perlaky, Boros, Erni, Lagos, Lutz, Fonner, V. Ball.
Row 5—Capehart, M. Johnson, Anthony, S. Fisher, Farris, Snider, Ewing, Clippenger, Bossert, Donald, Harder, Bremson.

The Freshman Class

Row 1—Jaworski, Hoffman, M. Horvath, Higgins, Kish, Hunt, Joe, Islinger, Jaynes.
Row 2—Hamer, E. Horvath, Guy, Felbinger, Harrison, Hanna, B. Hoffman, Godfrey, Gonia, Hubscher.
Row 3—Hipkiss, Helbing, Hofman, Hirst, Fryman, Hopkins, Giaimo, Hanus, Hardin, Humberstone.
Row 4—Holland, Kassop, Kovacs, Hiteshew, Farris, Ferguson, Hessick, Izsak, Hoover, Herrick.
Row 5—Keller, Hipp, Himick, Irwin, Kunich, Heferle, Hergenrather, Hrivnyak, Karow, Heydinger, Kaiser.

Row 1—Kleinhans, Kusian, Kosbab, Keyes, Junga, Kinsey, Kagin, Kontz.
Row 2—E. Koch, Kipker, Kusan, Burden, Juhasz, Korican, Keefe, Kaloger, Konz.
Row 3—McClish, McCall, McCarthy, McCabe, J. Jones, Kovacs, L. Konz, Kinney, Kauffman, Jeremy.
Row 4—Lusher, Kramer, Kreamer, V. Kosbab, M. Kowalka, Jeffers, Leslie, Madson, C. Bennett, R. McDonald, Marozan.
Row 5—Fligor, Apel, "Ehrsam," Kohn, Kobzowicz, McCallister, R. Davis, H. Lewis, Boze, Crawford, Howard, Kalmbach.

The Freshman Class

Row 1—Lesinszky, C. Lammie, Licina, Liebherr, LaFarree, Leitner, McGee.
Row 2—May, Ludwig, McCormick, Martin, MacDonald, MacGrew, McGinnis.
Row 3—Lennex, Madden, Langendorf, Lindner, Mall, Mayer, Lloyd, Lamarand.
Row 4—McPartland, McLaughlin, Motter, C. Meeker, McNutt, V. Meeker, Mann, McGiffin, Minick.
Row 5—Momany, McGrath, D. Marquette, Mills, C. Miller, Notheis, M. Miller, Monto, R. Morgan, R. Michaels, A. Molnar.

Row 1—M. Nagy, Neeb, Naylor, M. Olah, Orosz, Kowalski, Ogle, Norris.
Row 2—Naveau, M. Miller, L. Mulinix, Mesteller, I. Mihalko, Mellon, Nenno, Northcutt, Niblick.
Row 3—A. Miller, Nemeth, Neudorfer, H. Morgan, B. Olah, Nero, S. Nagy, R. Miller, Novak.
Row 4—Piriczky, R. Pierce, J. Nagy, B. Moran, Munson, O'Brien, P. Myers, Postle, Powers, Plemons.
Row 5—Osstifin, R. Nowak, R. Palmer, Neuderfer, Nusser, R. Pierce, Parker, Orwig, Nusbaum, Newsom, R. Palka, Novotny.

The Freshman Class

Row 1—G. Percel, Pocsik, Potterfield, Sipe, Pockett, Rinker, Reeves.
Row 2—Peckham, Rheyn, Rieman, M. Quilter, A. Posan, M. Pitzen, Ritz, Piper, Rachlin.
Row 3—A. Reno, C. Puls, M. C. Quilter, Quinn, Powell, Racine, Rasey, Patke, Starner.
Row 4—Rush, Rike, Mikesell, Roth, Peters, Radscheid, Raether, Price, Russell, R. Puls.
Row 5—E. Rollo, C. Savage, Sawyer, Salter, Rideout, Riehl, M. Reno, Simon, Rinna, Reeder, Rozek.

Row 1—Reifert, Szallosi, Saradin, Scavo, Schonter, Saurwein, Schuller, Shuba.
Row 2—Sinay, Saelzler, Scharff, Shober, Rudd, M. Rollo, Seeburger, Radeff, Shavers.
Row 3—Schemenauer, Shook, Sutto, Shaw, Tilton, Sarns, Schantz, Seaman, Schreiter, Rymers, Schlamann.
Row 4—J. Smith, Rex, Rush, Sanderson, Schultz, Saller, Schoepf, Schumann, Solly, Screptock, Schrubb, W. Snyder.
Row 5—Rothlisberger, Schultz, Pritchett, Printy, Schwake, Shope, Ramasocky, L. Smith, Scott, C. Smith, Schmitz, Sarra.

The Freshman Class

Row 1—E. Smith, Tomesek, Thimmes, Skiles, N. Stevens, M. Stanec, K. Steiner, A. Rollo.
Row 2—Torak, Schneider, Tiberio, Stetson, I. Smart, B. Stanec, St. Julian, Utrup.
Row 3—Thornton, Thayer, Strouse, Stubbs, Stockmaster, Tilimon, Toka, A. Smart, Sleeth.
Row 4—S. Thomas, Steadman, Stoner, Thomasy, F. Steiner, Steinke, Vogtsberger, P. Sturtz, E. Soncrant, Specht.
Row 5—Stuller, F. Stevens, Spring, Veler, Vincent, VanDorn, Swartz, VanNatta, Travis, Vargo, Tomaselli.

Row 1—Walter, Virag, Whitman, Zoll, Westfall, Western, Vaughan, Velliquete, Waganfeald.
Row 2—Zunk, Zitzman, Ufer, Zahs, Walsh, Winch, H. Zam, I. Warner, F. Wilson.
Row 3—Lagos, Wangrin, Walcott, Witherell, S. Warner, Welch, Vas, Whitaker, Vincent, Waltermire.
Row 4—Wainfor, White, Young, Zobler, P. Zam, Welling, R. Werner, Tefft, Wilbert, Wasserman, Whitmore.
Row 5—Pratt, Yenrick, R. Wilson, Wight, Wiedmann, Warren, Wimple, Zuber, Wakefield, Widmer, Webb, Yohe.

Senior Honor Students

Row 1—C. Alexander, J. Corbin, E. Eggert, M. Yarger, H. Miller.
Row 2—P. Bower, M. Albright, J. Molnar, I. Welling, O. Rothlisberger.

Junior Honor Students

Row 1—R. Rollo, H. Althouse, H. Cotterill, R. Fleming, M. Osborn.
Row 2—E. Pierce, C. Clark, R. Beck, F. Blossey, F. Welling.

Freshman Honor Students

Row 1—N. Sipe, M. Rollo, K. Steiner, H. Donzy.
Row 2—R. Hatton, J. Lloyd, H. Vogtsberger, F. Bursmith, M. Reiman, P. Sturtz.

Row 1—B. Robinson, M. Billings, M. Jeschke, A. Peil, V. Mothershead.
Row 2—C. Young, H. Greenberg, P. Kingery, E. Bitter, L. Lark.

Sophomore Honor Students

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

Style note: Latest for classroom wear . . . . club jackets and sweaters . . . . orange with black . . . . very stylish . . . . green and gray . . . . smart . . . . white . . . . with either red or orange . . . . very good.

TAKES

YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO ORGANIZATIONS

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

SENIORS

Admitted May, 1932

Mable Albright
Carol Alexander
Paul Bower
Juanita Corbin
Elinor Eggert
Elmer Miller
Julius Molnar
Iva Mae Welling
Marie Yarger

SENIORS

Admitted Jan., 1933

Kooman Boycheff
Leslie Burnworth
Loretta Haack
Gertrude Haase
Abigail Irwin
Helen Makovic
Elizabeth Oberdier
Robert Patridge
Oliver Rothlisberger
Ava Mae Sands
Carolyn Schaumberg
Edward Tober
Mable Walker

ONCE MORE, ladies and gentlemen, we are ready to settle ourselves on our magic carpet. Today we are bound for Modern Utopia, inhabited by the National Honor Society. Hold on . . . . here we go!

* * * * *

There they are, fellow passengers, those envied citizens of Modern Utopia. See what fine, upstanding men and women they are! Even their smiling faces seem to radiate the glow of intelligence and leadership.

Notice how spacious the grounds are, with what taste the plots have been laid out, what sturdy foundations all the structures have. This is a community of civic leaders, and home sites here are the most sought after on this continent. This is indeed an address of which anyone might boast, for it bears the cachet of distinction; only leaders may live here, people of enterprise, character, and reason.

Living conditions are ideal. The climate is as nearly perfect as can be found, warmed by the Current of Friendship, cooled by the breezes of thoughtfulness and tolerance—and Utopia itself as perfect a spot as any land could be, and still be comfortable for imperfect human occupation . . . . Reluctant to return to the dingi-

ness of mediocrity? Then keep the thought of Utopia before you, and try to earn a place there.

* * * * *

To be elected to the National Honor Society is a coveted distinction granted to only a few students, who measure up to the highest ideals of life. The members of this organization are elected by the faculty because of their outstanding service, scholarship, leadership, and character. By their election, they are recognized as the most nearly perfect students and as future civic leaders.

This year, besides regular meetings where constructive, intelligent programs have been presented, an auditorium session was given for the freshmen and sophomores. The purpose of this meeting, presented by a play written and acted by the members, was to encourage better scholarship among the students; a purpose served, throughout the year, by extensive correspondence with city and outside high schools.

Members were selected from the highest fifteen per cent of the senior class. Elections are made twice a year, and recognition services given for new members. The Spring Service, to which the officers of other high schools were invited, climaxed a successful, progressive year.

NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

SENIORS

Admitted April, 1933

Steve Bartha
Lawson Bradley
Eilert Luebben
Ilona Mihalko
Betty Peck
Charles Pfaff

JUNIORS

Admitted April, 1933

Hazel Althouse
Richard Beck
Fern Blossey
Catherine Clark
Helene Cotterill
Margaret Donzy
Emily Eggert
Ruth Fleming
Ruth Gladieux
Margaret Morgan
Mabel Osborn
Elinore Pierce
Richard Rollo
Frederick Saelzler
Franklin Schultz
Fern Welling

Zetalethean Literary Society

Row 1—Sands, Walker, Oberdier, Michael, Winkleblech, Fackler.
Row 2—Alexander, Eggert, Flegle, Lewis, McKimmy, Overmeyer.
Row 3—Bouya, Dellinger, Kirby, Marmaduke, Miller, Ulrich.

IN JUST A MOMENT we will present to you the voice of the Zetalethean Literary Society.

* * * * *

Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. This evening's program will be devoted entirely to favorite memories. With the orchestra playing that refreshing bit of musical literature, "Memories", let me present your little skipper — Ava Mae Sands.

* * * * *

Hello, everybody. This evening's program takes us on a voyage over the sea of last year's memories.

With the cooperation of the entire crew, headed by Miss Roache, Miss Burns, and Miss Morgan, we have been able to weather the storm of depression, and we find ourselves once more upon calm waters.

Our first cruise was laid to the North and Middle West, where we dropped anchor to explore the literary work associated with these settings.

Our next ports were the Western ones. Here we became acquainted with those daring and adventurous Western authors.

The deck on board ship, for the last year, certainly has been the scene of many a thriller—social events galore—and, to lend variety in the event of continued calm, several debates.

Christmas brought with it much holiday spirit. On the evening of December 21, we enjoyed the "North Star Glide" on board the ship, which was cleverly disguised in silver and blue. This was preceded by our Christmas program at which we were honored by the presence of our mothers.

Row 1—Fosty, Burman, Clegg, Cook, Fackler, Harris.
Row 2—Belkofer, Eggert, Molnar, Tipton, Williams, Curran.
Row 3—Simons, LaFontaine, Debein, Winchester, Heydinger, Limmer.

Zetalethean Literary Society

The girls in their distinctions of green and gray took a trip to "Ye Olde Merrie England" for this occasion. Accordingly they showed us a typical old English dinner in the form of a famous boar's head procession. Yes, we had a real and ferocious boar's head garlanded in bay and rosemary with dangerous teeth and tusks grasping a very yellow lemon. We had, too, the ancient peacock pie, the genial wassail bowl, the lord of misrule, and, last but not least, the steaming plum pudding. The procession headed by candle-bearers and heralds marched into the ship's library to English folk music. Yes, we have made the most of each season this happy year.

Next year, girls, we hope to welcome a number of very desirable passengers to go on another of our literary voyages.

Now, allow me to present our officers. Mable Walker, vice-president.

"Thank you, girls, for your hearty cooperation."

Elizabeth Oberdier, our secretary.

"Bon voyage to the girls who will continue."

Marion Michael, the treasurer.

"So-long, girl friends".

Irene Winkleblech, our chaplain.

"God bless you, girls."

Crystal Fackler, our sergeant-at-arms.

"This year will remain one of my pleasantest memories."

Virginia Fosty, our reporter.

"Thanks for listenin'."

* * * * *

Ladies and gentlemen—you have just heard the voice of the Waite High Zetalethean Literary Society. Good-night, people.

Periclean Literary Society

Row 1—Peck, Albright, Garbe, Palka, Taylor, Yarger.
Row 2—Knisely, Shafer, Crew, Buck, Shepler, Dunn.
Row 3—Makovic, Melms, Wilson, Pierce, Whitmore, Clark.

GREETINGS, EVERYONE; here we are amidst a group of young ladies . . . . . the Pericleans, to be exact. And what a gay time they are all having!

Our subject this meeting is "Modern Poetry". Presiding over the group is diminutive Betty Peck and her assistants, Mable Albright, vice-president; Louise Garbe, recording secretary; Helen Palka, corresponding secretary; Marganette Taylor, treasurer; Margaret Palka, chaplain; Marie Yarger, censor; Katherine Thomas, sergeant-at-arms, and Dorothy Norwine, reporter. In our audience we see the familiar faces of Miss Harriet Kimble, Miss Kathryn Newbirt, and Miss Florence Rees, the newly appointed adviser.

But the advisers know that the girls are not always serious. And our program—is it all work? I should say not. You remember pledge day, when the corsages of waxed flowers worn by the pledges gave everyone a good laugh. After spending an entire day of misery and embarrassment in school, the initiates were entertained at the home of Dorothy Norwine at the initiation spread.

These Peries never tire, for they participated in the giving of Christmas baskets to the poor which we are sure gave happiness not only to the families who received them, but likewise to the girls who donated them. To climax their Christmas celebrations, a spread was held at Eleanor Warren's home, where every Peri turned

Row 1—Palka, Thomas, Norwine, Stainfield, McVicker, O'Niell.
Row 2—Corbin, Cowie, Kamprath, Miller, Bohannon, Naumann.
Row 3—Webb, Bertke, Jones, Belkofer, Warren, Crane.

Periclean Literary Society

gourmand, indulged in foods in scandalous amounts, and had one grand and glorious time to bring to a close the year of 1932.

And what willing workers these girls in the white and gold jerseys are! Boxes, filled with luscious tid-bits of nuts and cherry candies, were put on sale for the needy. Alas for those of us who are on diets! Many sales were made among the students, and all the proceeds were contributed as their share of the welfare fund.

Of course you remember the Peri rush tea, honoring the rushees. It was such an attractive affair, with the tables arranged to form a large π sign, the Periclean emblem. After an afternoon of entertainment, tea and wafers were served as only Peries can serve.

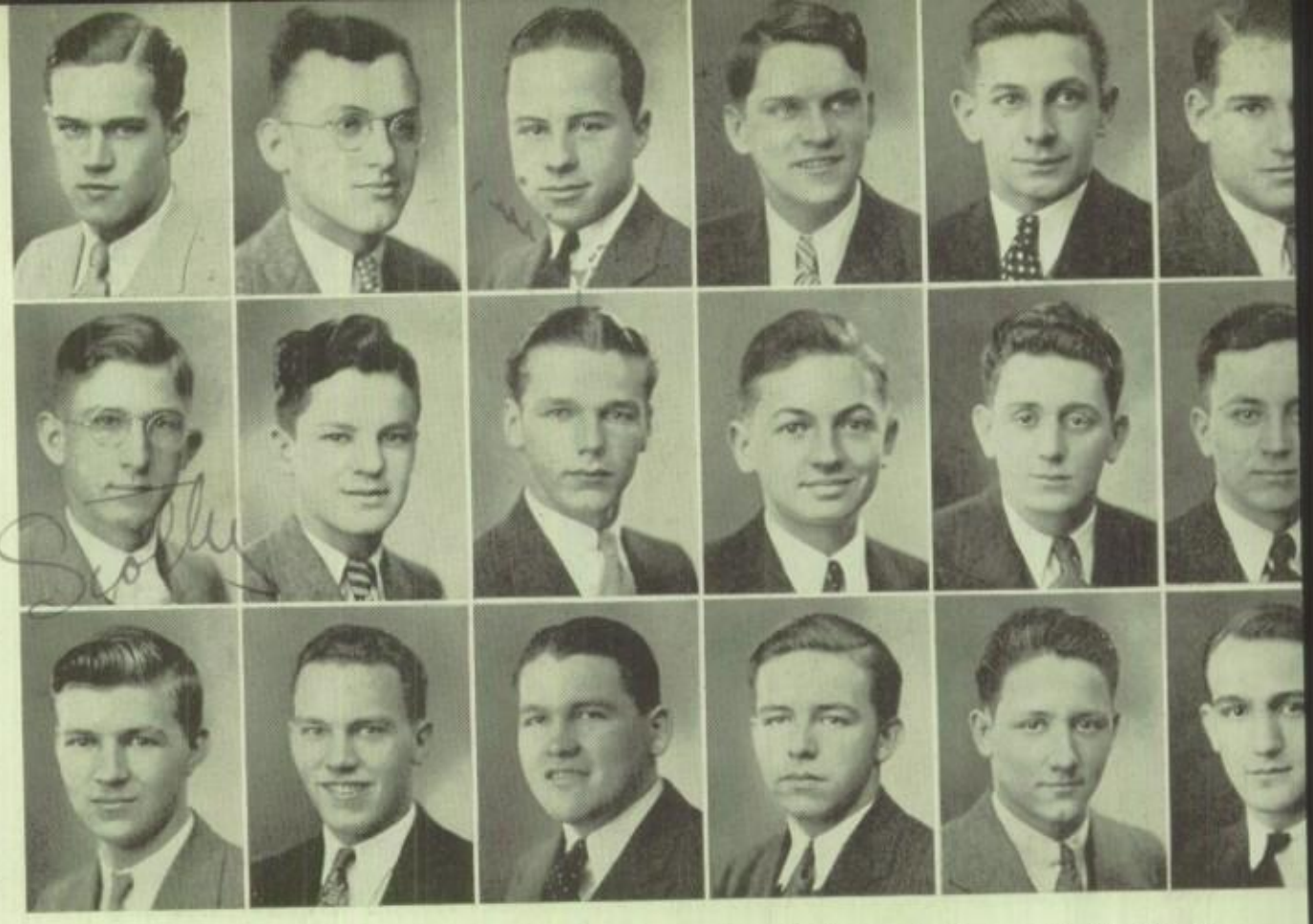
Dreamy waltzes, swaying bodies, hushed voices . . . . . What's this? We beg your pardon. Presenting the annual dance, coming to you from the Trilby Log Cabin. On this occasion the Peries joined the Q. D. and Forum literary societies for their closing dance.

Well, folks, the time has come to lend thine ears to . . . . .

"For we're the merry Peri girls in blue.
We hope you'll like the Pericleans too,
Although there're many other "lits" around
A better "lit" has never been found.
In work and play you'll always find us there;
The merry Peries are known everywhere,
And it's because we always do our share
For old Waite High!" . . . . .

And with the strain of their theme song in our ears, we bid you all au revoir!

Quill and Dagger Literary Society



Row 1—G. Michael, S. Bartha, H. Fisher, R. Shaw, J. Vargo, A. McThena.
Row 2—S. Heininger, K. Shrimplin, R. Braun, M. Buck, R. Peterson, E. Papp.
Row 3—P. Bower, J. Schnell, R. Rahe, L. Bradley, D. Oden, M. Cramer.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, we regret to announce that the program scheduled for this period has been delayed for a more important one.

At this moment we don't know what it is exactly; stand by a minute, folks, until we see what's coming . . . . . Its' a dress parade! No! It's a group of boys walking backward and going forward, or walking forward and going backward . . . . . any way, you can't tell the back from the front . . . . . Here's the news, folks! My colleague tells me these strange pieces of humanity are the Q. D. pledges on their way to their first meeting in room 211.

Friends, here's a personage every one of our vast audience has been waiting to hear, Gordon Michael, president of the Quill and Dagger Literary Society . . . . . A word from you, Mr. Michael.

* * * * *

Fellow members, we take with us memories of firelight picnics; of the memorable couple party we shared with the Forum, February 21, at the Toledo Yacht Club; of the gala dance for which three literary societies combined, with marked success, in late spring . . . . . and, too, memories of the programs of which Steve Bartha, the vice-president, will tell you.

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Thank you, Mr. Michael. Throughout the year we stressed modern authors and their outstanding successes—Edna Ferber, the young playwright Noel Coward, and others. May I thank our faculty adviser, Mr. Combs, and the faculty members who have contributed to the success of our programs, for their assistance; the other officers join me—Mr. Michael; Harold Fisher and Kenneth Shrimplin, secretaries; Rex Shaw, treasurer; John Vargo, sergeant-at-arms; Scott Heininger, chaplain; and Aaron McThena, reporter.

And now, since it is 2:20 and time for the Quill and Dagger session in room 211, we return you to the main studio. Good afternoon.

Row 1—Miller, Widmer, Burnworth, Molnar, Schnell, Davies.
Row 2—Conrad, Resch, Wells, Parsons, Pfeilschifter, Kasch.
Row 3—Smith, Mittlehauser, Wagner, Davis, Schroeder, Thayer.

The Forum Literary Society

Bill Mooney

HEIGH HO, EVERYBODY. This is station WHS, reaching you direct from the Trilby Log Cabin, where the annual Forum dance is now in progress.

While the dancers are swaying to the tune of "Hey, Young Fella", I will take the opportunity to present Mr. Elmer Miller, president of the Forum Literary Society, who will tell you what the society is, and this year's theme. I present Mr. Miller.

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How do you do, ladies and gentlemen of the radio audience. The Forum Literary Society is strictly a boys' organization, which stands for better literary culture among its members. This year the society has chosen "American Literature" for the theme. Poetry and prose, as well as drama, were presented in an interesting manner, with the help of Mr. C. E. Collins and Miss Florence Rees, advisers. I wish at this time to thank all the members of the cabinet, especially Julius Molnar and Leslie Burnworth, for their great helpfulness to the club. I thank you.

* * * * *

Thank you, Mr. Miller. Ladies and gentlemen, you have just had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Elmer Miller, president of the Forum Literary Society.

And now with the strains of "Home Sweet Home" we regretfully bring this broadcast to a close. Among those couples dancing toward the door in an effort to beat the crowd to the check room we see Dale Widmer, vice-president; Julius Molnar, the treasurer; Leslie Burnworth, the secretary; Virgil Schnell, chaplain, and Harry Davies, reporter. There is a final sob from the earnest saxophonist. Good night, all!

Hi-Y Club

Row 1—H. Kohn, R. Shaw, M. Reddish, K. Boycheff, E. Papp, H. Resch.
Row 2—L. Bradley, H. Davies, L. Burnworth, M. Buck, C. Penkhoff, J. Moran.
Row 3—W. Lewis, R. Braun, H. Fisher, Mr. Steiner, S. Heininger, B. Bartels.
Row 4—J. Molnar, M. Conrad, J. Vargo, J. Curran, V. Schnell, S. Bartha, C. Pfaff.

(*Flourish of trumpets*)

. . . We now present a well-rounded year's program of activities, starring the "Hi-Y Hash", brought to you by the Hi-Y Club, makers of bigger and better men of the future. In all our activities we aim "to create, maintain, and extend throughout the school and community high standards of Christian character." The program is conducted by Julius Molnar, president, who is assisted by Jack Curran, vice-president; Steve Bartha, secretary; Kooman Boycheff, treasurer; Lawson Bradley, chaplain; Edward Papp, publisher; and by Mrs. Allen, Mr. Steiner, Mr. Dyer, advisers.

For our first feature we present the Freshman Mixer. Here they come, ladies and gentlemen, the frosh horde, green tagged, suckers in hand, ready for the big show given by the Hi-Y and their guest artists, the Friendship Clubs. The next feature on the program is the initiation at Collins Park, where in a most impressive ceremony the pledges gain admittance into this right and honorable Hi-Y. Of course, there are doughnuts and cider following. Next comes the Older Boys' Conference in Columbus, followed in short order by a swim at the "Y", and a pot-luck. Then the Friendship Club entertains the Hi-Y, and, by the way, there are joint cabinet meetings of these two clubs right along, for they certainly seem to click together this year. And finally, to round up 1932, a Christmas Service is conducted at Eastminster Presbyterian Church.

Row 1—D. Rosie, W. Pfaff, N. Williams, F. Simons, S. Bunn, T. Fetzer.
Row 2—B. Davis, M. Schroder, J. Schladetsch, R. Beck, L. Lark, E. Moran.
Row 3—G. Pfeifer, L. Mittlehauser, L. Houghton, L. Bartha, T. Barrett, L. Keener.
Row 4—A. Navarre, G. Thayer, J. Price, R. Boggs, R. Smith, H. Cook, C. Lewis.

Hi-Y Club

Now, ladies and gentlemen, we turn the microphone over to the "Hi-Y Hash", the humorous part of this program. It is a private, bi-weekly, monthly, or what-have-you newspaper, absolutely uncensored, owned and operated by the Hi-Y Club, but read and enjoyed by all who can borrow a copy. We believe in mixing fun with seriousness, and it is this part that the "Hi-Y Hash" aims to fulfill.

Back again, ladies and gentlemen, with the advent of the new year; we bring to you the February Friendship Forums through the facilities of our remote control apparatus at the Y. W. C. A. This means more new friends, new ideas, and a good time for all attending. In March comes our Annual Vocational Guidance Banquet, to which all juniors and seniors are invited. Here, through personal interviews with men who have made a success in various occupations and professions, we learn much concerning our future life work. April brings a couple party, held with our good friends, the Friendship girls. And May gives us the Mothers and Sons' Banquet, the eleventh annual affair of its kind. In our regular weekly meetings we have speakers, or discussions on vital problems of the day. On the speakers' list we have Miss Goodall, Mrs. Allen, Mr. Klag, Rev. Burnworth, and a missionary from Africa. Oh, yes, and there are group discussion meetings in the homes of the members, where every problem from girl friends to atheism is argued.

And so as we senior members leave Waite, some of our most pleasant memories bring us back to the old Hi-Y Club. Good bye, people . . . .
(*Flourish of trumpets*)

The Torch Club

Row 1—E. Soncrant, J. Stickley, B. Banington, E. Eggert.
Row 2—H. Wiblert, E. Schutz, R. Hatton, H. Aldrich.
Row 3—N. Holland, B. Webb, R. Pierce, H. Vogtsberger, V. Ball.
Row 4—D. Wakefield, R. Martin, J. Harder, D. Sawyer, A. Welling.

HERE YOU ARE, BOYS, ... the Torch Club of Waite High School, a little brother to its more famous relative, the Hi-Y. We know that all you younger boys want to join this club, and later in the program we'll tell you just how you can become a full-fledged member of this organization.

The Torch Club, the underclass unit of the Hi-Y, is new this year; those freshmen who were associated with it this season will be the club's charter members. As soon as members become sophomores they will be admitted into that mighty organization, the Hi-Y.

As a rule, programs of the meetings this year were provided by adult speakers who gave their viewpoints on everyday problems confronting us today. This type of meeting was chosen because the members, not yet having acquired viewpoints on serious problems, felt they could gain little by taking part in discussions. They felt no handicap, however, in social and athletic activities. In December the club gave a play, inviting the Junior Friendship Club to be their guests. A team was entered in the club intramural league, and finished with honors.

The motto formulated during the year, by the members themselves, is "To make this world in which I live a better place to live in, with God first."

The Torch Club of today will provide the leaders of Waite tomorrow.

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And now, to tell how *you* can join this organization, and learn its password and secret signs. All you have to do is to see one of the officers of the club, who will propose your name for membership. Simple, isn't it? For your information, the officers are: Harold Eggert, president; Donald Wakefield, vice-president; Henry Vogtsberger, secretary; Roger Hatton, treasurer; Duane Sawyer, chaplain; and Arthur Welling, sergeant-at-arms.

Senior Friendship Club

Row 1—E. Oberdier, I. Winkleblech, J. Stainfield, M. Michael, M. Walker, H. Palka, M. Cook, A. Irwin.

Row 2—M. Schultz, E. Reaser, M. Secord, I. Mihalko, M. Taylor, B. Peck, M. O'Neill, D. Bunn, P. Cable.

Row 3—M. Palka, I. Wellig, E. Beyer, C. Clark, W. Bertke, U. Chapman, D. Armstrong, D. Melms, E. Tipton.

Row 4—H. Rymers, C. Fackler, C. Root, M. Smith, M. Wyper, E. Reinwald, E. Lemke, G. Haase, D. Thorndike, M. Wilson.

FRIENDSHIP TOWN is now brought to you, radio listeners, under the leadership of Marion Michael, president, and under the guidance of the Senior Friendship Club advisers, Miss Nelson and Mrs. Fortune, capably assisted by Elizabeth Oberdier, vice president; Helen Palka, secretary; Margaret Cook, treasurer; Irene Winkelblech, chaplain; and Mable Walker, sergeant-at-arms.

The purpose of the club is, "To find and give the best," and the slogan, "To face life squarely."

The theme of the year was the "Rainbow"; the programs were planned from its colors and their significance.

Our first event of the year was the joint "Frosh Mixer" with the Hi-Y. Everyone will agree it was a huge success, fulfilling perfectly its purpose, to acquaint the frosh with one another.

The recognition services at the Y. W. C. A. confirmed the membership of many new girls.

Of course you will all remember the "Mistletoe March", our dance, given in the gym the afternoon of December 16.

We recall with delight the Christmas Party at the Lutheran Orphans' Home, where we distributed gifts and enjoyed a most delectable meal.

Besides several joint meetings with the Hi-Y boys, there was a couple party at the Y. W. C. A. on April 7, which proved to be a jolly affair.

Next on the program, ladies and gentlemen, came the Mothers' and Daughters' Banquet, which served to acquaint many of our mothers with one another. Everyone had an enjoyable time.

The annual banquet, for the pleasure of all Toledo Friendship Club girls, brought to a close a most successful year—as we bring to a close what we hope has been a most enjoyable quarter hour. Good night!

Junior Friendship Club

Row 1—B. Gonia, V. Cordrey, R. Heydinger, C. Winchester, J. Irwin, E. Bitter.

Row 2—R. Crane, M. Billings, M. Buehler, K. Wunderley, B. Knapp, E. Johnson, C. Westover.

Row 3—H. Kelsey, V. Garbe, J. Hecklinger, D. Heineman, V. Frey, J. McClelland, E. Miller.

Row 4—B. Heck, R. Wagoner, M. Harpster, M. Gaertner, E. Sutherland, V. Hires, L. Evans, F. Harrison.

GOOD AFTERNOON, EVERYBODY. This is the Junior Friendship Club, bringing to you a revue of our variety program this year. During several intervals throughout our program strains of music from the Log Cabin Shuffle, given in the Waite gym, February 3, will be brought to you.

Our programs have all been conducted under the baton of our able maestro, Constance Winchester. Special arrangements, such as an inspirational talk from Dr. Ira Jones on "Peace" or Dr. T. W. Fessenden, President of the Toledo Council of Churches, on "Putting Christmas in Its Place", came through the cooperation of our dear friend and capable adviser, Miss Druggan.

In March Miss Alice Fellows brought to us her chorus of thirty-five colored singers from Gunckel School. Seven hundred of the student body accepted our invitation to hear them chant in their inimitable way the familiar "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot", "Deep River", and the stirring and inspiring Negro anthem; seven hundred guests sat entranced by the lovely, haunting quality of the beloved spirituals, sung as we had never heard them sung before, and by Miss Fellows's radiant personality.

Among the highlights of our social activities was a Hallowe'en party, a masquerade, given at the Y. W. C. A., October 28. The guest list included a number of underclass boys. Prizes for the best costumes were awarded to Rose Heydinger and Donald Shriver. Mr. Petree led the games.

Row 1—K. Shaw, E. Shober, M. Niblick, F. Burnsmith, B. Bueschen, K. Steiner.

Row 2—L. Sturtz, K. Ellison, J. Lutz, R. Beins, M. Miller, B. Conser, L. Schuller.

Row 3—F. Gilhert, R. Kent, E. Geisert, L. Winch, R. Reives, E. Rinker, R. Eggert.

Row 4—J. Kinsel, A. Harrison, C. Catchpole, M. Liebherr, B. Nicklen, H. Decker, F. Dragon, R. Rymers.

Junior Friendship Club

A valentine party was planned for the pleasure of the first and second grade youngsters of the Lutheran Orphans' Home on February 14; the party was a complete success from the standpoint of our young guests, for were there not bright blood-red valentines for everybody?

A spread at the Navarre Park Shelter House provided an opportunity for the playing of many hilarious games.

Our club is dedicated to social service work, for which we have become known. Two Thanksgiving baskets were prepared for needy families in the Waite district, as well as five Christmas baskets. To the children at the Tuberculosis Hospital we sent scrapbooks and pieces of goods for doll clothes. Donations were appropriated to the Welfare Fund, Y. W. C. A., and the Scholarship Fund at Waite.

As the end of the school year brings to a close the activities of our organization, the members leaving wish to express their thanks to all those who co-operated for the good of the club. We also hope that the next year's officers and members may experience even greater success and pleasure in their activities, both work and play, than we.

Any listeners desiring additional information about the club may write to the following officers: Constance Winchester, president; Helen Greenburg, vice-president; Jeannette Hecklinger, secretary; Josephine Irwin, treasurer; Margaret Horvath, reporter; Rose Heydinger, chaplain.

The Optimates

Row 1—R. Fleming, A. Royeske, H. Althouse, T. Watson, E. Johnson.

Row 2—L. Kegerize, E. Jordan, Miss Gibson, M. Billings, V. Hires.

Row 3—E. Miller, J. Fleming, G. Wimple, R. Beins, R. Heydinger.

Row 4—P. Kingery, H. Cook, F. Blossey, C. Winchester, V. Cordrey, D. Shriver, M. Buck.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, we now present the Optimates' Hour, the hour of old fashioned education seasoned with a little wholesome fun!

Thelma Watson, consul, and Fred Niggemeyer, censor, open the program with an amusing sketch of what took place within the walls of Juno's home when she first learned that her husband, Jupiter, was having a love affair with another woman. As time passed by these affairs became more and more frequent, and Juno was kept busy punishing her rivals. One of these, a goddess, she banished to the earth; another, a mortal, she drove mad.

Hazel Althouse, the other consul, and Alfreda Royeske, scribe, continue the program, singing one of the many Latin songs composed by Miss Fon Boerger.

Ruth Fleming, quaestor, gives a brief review of Mercury's life. Mercury made the first lyre by boring holes in the sides of a tortoise shell and stretching strings across the cavities. Mercury was also the first thief, and is the special patron of cheats and thieves.

Elizabeth Jordan and Lily Kegerize, aediles, continue by relating some of the most interesting incidents of Venus's life. Venus, the goddess of beauty, love, laughter, and marriage, is said by some mythologists to have sprung from the foam of the sea. The ocean nymphs were the first to discover her, cradled on a great blue wave. They carried her down into their coral caves, where they tenderly nursed her, and taught her with the utmost care; then, her education completed, the sea nymphs carried her up to the surface of the sea. Everyone who saw her loved her and offered her beautiful gifts. As the helper of all lovers, she paved the way for several beautiful romances.

As the time is growing short, the entire group will close the program by singing a quaint Latin song.

This program, under the able direction of Miss Grace Gibson, is sponsored by Magistri Caesar, Cicero and Vergil of Morrison R. Waite High School.

Good night to ye all.

Row 1—E. Schotelkorb, E. Aubry, D. Ruffert, M. Secord, B. Cox, A. Lane.

Row 2—L. Keener, M. Skivers, V. Baker, J. Fink, V. Doolin, J. Doolin.

Row 3—L. Lark, C. Wells, W. Mooney, H. Wendel, P. Oberkiser, R. Patridge, F. Gander.

Row 4—D. Marti, S. Bunn, P. Bertke, M. Potts, M. Kramer, K. Koch, C. Young, R. DeArmond.

El Club Cervantes

At the sound of the musical note it will be exactly seven o'clock. Bong. It is now seven o'clock, East Side time. Please stand by for station announcement. Station WHS, Waite High School, Toledo. At this time we will present another in the series of Waite club reviews. We will attempt to give you the inside information on the activities and functions of El Club Cervantes during the past year. This is the club's fifth year of existence at Waite, where it has had a decidedly successful year under the advisorship of Miss Jackson. A delightful afternoon dance in the school gym, several parties given in the Navarre Park Shelter House, and a roast, held at Fort Meigs, were the outstanding social functions of the club for the year.

But the Spanish club does not function entirely for the entertainment of its members. At the meetings, which are held the first and third Thursdays of each month, the conversation is entirely in Spanish. This aids the members in increasing their vocabularies and in speaking the language fluently. The aim of El Club Cervantes is to become better acquainted with Spain, her people, and her customs. Spanish life and customs, Spanish cities and their beauty, were described by outside speakers as well as by club members. Replicas of huts, famous characters, boats and different means of transportation, constructed by members of the Spanish classes, made these talks vivid. In all, this worthy club has done much for its members by giving them a better idea of the country whose language they study. Edith Aubry, president; Melvin Potts, vice-president; Clinton Young, secretary; Lowell Keener, treasurer; Claire Wheeler, reporter; Jack Curran, sergeant-at-arms, deserve credit for the success of the program.

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Next week at this same time we will give you more interesting facts about Waite High clubs. Hasta luego. Until next week, mis amigos.

Le Cercle Francais

Row 1—W. Naumann, M. Yarger, J. Corbin, M. Walker, M. Albright.
Row 2—H. Cotterill, I. Welling, E. Reaser, M. Schultz, E. Kreger.
Row 3—H. Althouse, A. Evans, Miss Griffith, Miss Butler, M. Michael, M. Posan.
Row 4—E. Pierce, F. Wunderley, E. Oberdier, P. Toppin, G. Thayer, E. Tipton.

BONJOUR, MESDAMES ET MESSIEURS. We are about to bring to our French enthusiasts the bi-monthly meeting of Le Cercle Francais. Juanita Corbin, our president, is calling the meeting to order. Ecoutez, mes amis, as Mademoiselle Evans reads the minutes written entirely in the melodious French tongue. There is a look of profound interest on the faces of our advisers, those French wizards, Miss Butler and Miss Griffith. Tres bien, Marie Yarger! We envy our vice president's ability to solve those French crossword puzzles at our meetings. Estella Kreger, our treasurer, with her usual quiet efficiency, has her financial report in perfect order.

We know everyone enjoyed our imaginary trip to Tours, "The Garden of France", made vivid by Miss Griffith's slides and the descriptions of this beautiful city brought to us by Wally Naumann, Mary Helen Wilson and Estella Kreger. Today's program promises to be as interesting. Trust Mable Albright and Mable Walker, program directors, for that! Some vocal selections, including a French interpretation of "Wabash Moon" by Elinore Pierce, and a discussion of the Eiffel Tower, will be the special features of our next appearance. These were included in the "programme" for the annual French spread, given at the home of Miss Griffith, April 3, and are now repeated by popular request.

Eileen Tipton, the reporter, is jotting down a report for the Retina, while the sergeant-at-arms, Mary Ritter, stands ready to fulfill the duties of her office—as if these shy Frenchmen would ever need a strong, restraining influence. And now, mes amis, we bid you au revoir until our next meeting. May we see you there?

Row 1—L. Emmel, R. Thew, M. Maner, M. Cadaret, G. Denardo, V. Frey.

Row 2—R. Crane, E. Stickles, P. Grimes, R. Culver, B. Nicklin, M. Wypert, J. Billman.

Row 3—P. Jacobs, C. Miller, W. Parker, J. Postle, R. Welker, G. Yarnell, H. Sievert.

Row 4—F. Schultz, R. Warnke, H. Tolles, H. Kile, F. Huss, G. Pfeilschifter, R. Warren, E. Bauer.

Altobee Art Club

How do you do, ladies and gentlemen. It is now exactly 2:20, and time for the meeting of the Altobee Art Club. This afternoon we have prepared an especially interesting program, and during its course we will relate the history of the club.

Early in the spring of 1922, two enthusiastic boys conceived the idea of forming an art club. Several students who were especially interested in sketching, modeling, and reed work were initiated into the club. Since then the club has grown to much larger proportions. The members chose for their name Altobee, meaning all-to-be-artists, adding an extra "e" to denote their industry.

This year the members have extended the original program, and have made Christmas cards and reed baskets. Their sketching program was especially extensive, including sketching from costumed models, animals at the Walbridge Park Zoo, and views within walking distances, such as the Cherry Street and High Level Bridges. All meetings were held at 2:20, under the guidance of Miss Flora Carpenter. Because of its comparatively small size, the club was able to undertake projects with special materials with which a larger group could not have been supplied. Under the leadership of Franklin Schultz, president; Ernestine Stickles, vice-president; Margaret Cadaret, secretary and treasurer; Richard Warnke, sergeant-at-arms; Ruth Crane, reporter, the club has completed a happy and successful year.

The time is now growing short; the Altobee Art Club program, under the sponsorship of Miss Flora Carpenter and Miss Verneice Marlowe, bids you good afternoon and hopes that you will be with them again when they resume their broadcast next September.

The Lamda Guild

LAMDA GUILD

Row 1—F. Truman, M. O'Neill, P. Taylor, D. Norwine, B. Peck, V. Ehrsam.

Row 2—I. Mihalko, K. Shaw, M. Wyper, Miss Commager, M. Albright, B. Lewis.

Row 3—M. Edler, L. Emmel, T. Baird, D. Thorndike, G. Tipton, M. Posan, L. Paben.

Row 4—R. Palmer, D. Sawyer, L. Mittlehauser, C. Miller, E. Hulce, M. Conrad, H. Countryman J. Fodor.

ONE of the newest programs on the air is brought to those who desire to broaden their cultural education, by the Lamda Guild of Waite High School.

The name Lamda was chosen from the initial letters of the five arts which the club planned to study, namely, literature, art, music, drama, and architecture. A definite program was planned for the year.

Several programs which were of unusual interest were given by Mr. Mathias at the piano and Mr. Arthur Croley at the organ. The club was also especially conducted through the Toledo Art Museum and the Queen of the Holy Rosary Cathedral.

Social gatherings played an important part also in the program of the club. Among these was a spread given in the home of Bettie Lewis, and another given in the Collins Park shelter house. Max Conrad, the president, entertained the club at a Christmas musical tea in his home on December 22. Special music was furnished by Marana Baker, pianist, and Dorothy Bossert, vocalist. Another tea of special importance was given by Irene Virag. The entertainment consisted of Bohemian music and dances; Miss Virag also displayed some of the Bohemian national costumes.

The organization, consisting now of thirty-eight members, has enjoyed the most capable direction and co-operation of Miss Anne Commager, their counselor and adviser.

With the coming school year the club anticipates carrying out greater plans in the further development of their cultural interests, and hopes that more students will become affiliated with them. Until our new season, then, we wish you a very good evening.

Mary Ellen

Home Economics Club

Row 1—A. Kern, V. Webb, C. Fackler, V. Fosty, L. Harder, C. Miller.

Row 2—E. Warren, A. Shepler, R. Sicklebaugh, M. Liebherr, E. Eggert, M. Gilson, B. Gonia.

Row 3—L. Arman, M. Gaul, D. Holzer, A. Kirby, A. Schlegel, V. Dobrik, M. Clippinger.

Row 4—R. Soncrant, H. Batesole, R. Soncrant, E. Susor, M. Williams, V. Marmaduke, V. Burd.

LADIES, THE HOME ECONOMICS CLUB OF THE AIR!

We have for you today a most unusual recipe, one you will want to add to your card file of famous dishes. But now, while you secure a paper and pencil, may I present a brief review of the year's activities? You have listened to talks on various housewifely skills given by the club's research agents, and to the Club Hostess, as she outlined plans for clever parties you yourself could give—from lap luncheons that follow club initiations, to St. Patrick's luncheons, afternoon dances like the "January Whistle", and formal teas, such as the one planned when the Waite Home Economics Club entertained the sister clubs of Scott, Woodward, Libbey, and DeVilbiss in the Waite refectory.

Are you ready? . . . . First, take three-fourths cup of the president, Virginia Fosty, and cream well with the vice-president, Crystal Fackler. Stir in gradually the secretary, Virginia Webb, with her news of the minutes. Melt in a saucepan the treasurer, Lucille Harder, with her financial problems; pour into the first mixture. For spice, take a little of that diminutive chaplain, Agnes Kirby. As the last step before baking, add three teaspoonsful of the reporter, Anna Kern, and then watch the mixture rise. Put in the oven and bake till a golden brown.

If you wish to make it appear more attractive, sprinkle a few blondes, redheads and brunettes on top. You'll find this dish simply delicious. The name? The Nelle Wales Specialty.

Tune in on our next broadcast. We have a special treat in store for you. And now, good morning, everyone.

The Scarabs

Row 1—M. Weiher, R. Adcock, V. Metzger, H. Palka, V. Canfield, L. Bouya, M. Williams.

Row 2—E. Pierce, D. Knapp, A. Royeske, M. Vanyo, M. Palka, H. Cotterill, E. Jeffers.

Row 3—E. Luebben, D. Wagner, C. Eckhardt, W. Heyde, L. Mittlehauser, E. Oberdier, A. Kern, M. Cook.

Row 4—R. Shaw, J. Moran, M. Conrad, M. McCormack, C. Kiefer, F. Sear, B. McCarthy, H. Wille, J. Gladieux.

GOOD EVENING, ladies and gentlemen. We now present to you our last program of the year, a short resume of the year's activities. I have the pleasure of introducing Leora Bouya, president of the Scarabs.

* * * * * * *

Friends of this vast radio audience, tonight we invite you to review with us the Scarab activities of the season just past, the progress we have made, and the good times we have enjoyed together. To give our programs variety, we have selected a different type of insect or animal as the topic for each meeting; on one occasion, you remember, we had the pleasure of hearing the famed lecturer Roger Conant give an interesting talk on the life and habits of snakes.

For our share in the Welfare Fund, the Scarabs brought useful clothing for the needy, and presented a play "Wilyun Still Pursued 'er", the proceeds of which were turned over to the fund.

The Scarabs sponsored two dances, the Valentine Frolic, given by the juniors of the society, and the Jungle Jubilee, held in the gym, April 5, to raise funds for the purchase of reference books for the biology department. The club previously voted to contribute to a film rental fund, which helps provide films to assist students in their work.

Fastidious folk, accustomed to the niceties of table service, may look upon ants, beetles, and flies as unwelcome guests at a picnic, but the Scarabs enjoyed without reservation the annual outing for members and their friends, chaperoned by their valued adviser and friend, Mrs. Canfield.

And now in behalf of my assistants, Eilert Luebben, vice-president; Rex Shaw, secretary; Helen Palka, treasurer; Max Conrad, reporter, I wish you a very good evening.

Commercial Club

Row 1—L. Harder, H. Rymers, K. Thomas, I. Geoffrion, A. Sheplar, H. Gilson.

Row 2—C. Fackler, V. Marmaduke, H. Miller, I. Winkleblech, R. Sickelbaugh, B. Brinkman.

Row 3—V. Fosty, F. Cowie, E. Eggert, D. Notheis, L. Kohn, E. Smith, P. Bertok.

Row 4—B. Kasch, E. Bauer, M. Brown, D. Kettle, C. Miller, P. Bower, A. Cordrey.

GOOD EVENING, ladies and gentlemen. This is Station W A I T E , bringing to you another Commercial Club program. By remote control we will turn you over to Room 133 in time for the beginning of their regular meeting. O. K., Commercial Club.

* * * * * * *

Heigh ho, everybody! Here we are at the Commercial Club meeting. William Kasch, president, is pounding on the desk for silence, and the meeting is called to order. A scripture is being read by the chaplain, Crystal Fackler. The minutes and roll call are now being read, while Irene Winkleblech, treasurer, is collecting back dues. There's a knock at the door; leave it to Erwin Bauer, sergeant-at-arms, to take care of all interruptions. Looking over to the right I see Virginia Fosty, reporter, busy jotting down notes on the meeting. Plans for the "Typist Tap", an afternoon dance, are now being completed. The chairman, Kathryn Thomas, reports that it will be held October 20 in the school gym. The president is announcing that the globe to be presented to the Commercial Department has been purchased. Folks, this certainly is a well organized group of boys and girls, due, in part, to the diligence and co-operation of the adviser, Miss Matilda Adams.

Turning back to the meeting, we find William Kasch just finishing his report on a visit to Page Dairy Company. And now for the guest speaker. Miss Wenst from the Chamber of Commerce, who will talk on "German Education" and the "World Fair".

Since time will not allow us to stay for the concluding program, we regretfully turn you back to your station announcer.

* * * * * * *

This is the Commercial Club program leaving the air, hoping you will be at your loud speakers this time next year. Good night, all.

Red Cross Club

Row 1—E. Warren, M. Taylor, G. Buzza, V. Ehrsam, R. Hayes, P. Cable.

Row 2—M. Beres, D. Thorndike, M. Secord, M. Hatch, M. C. Hatch, L. Emmitt.

Row 3—G. Rew, T. Chapman, J. Neely, H. Openshaw, M. Cassavore, E. Cassavar, P. Hallo.

Row 4—G. Witherell, D. Holzer, V. Baker, V. Eberly, V. Hires, N. Gregg, R. Heltebrake. J. Hunt.

THE RED CROSS CLUB is on the air . . . . Junior Red Cross, eager promoters of health, service, citizenship, and world-wide friendship.

Ladies and gentlemen: You will first hear the news of the day as broadcast by our own Red Cross Gossip. Here she is!

Hello, everybody! This is the Red Cross Gossip, ready with a dispatch of social interest. Attention! The Junior Red Cross Club of Waite High School has completed an unusually successful year, beginning with an initiation dance held in the gym, and concluding, in grand finale, with an April dance and an inspiring program arranged in honor of the Parent-Teachers' Association.

Another dispatch, just arrived, leads us to believe that our current program has roused the interest of even our far-away neighbors. A scrap book containing a condensed but graphic account of the life at Waite was sent overseas recently.

My last news of interest for the day, radio listeners, is a dispatch received from Miss Dorothy Gerding, Waite High School nurse and adviser of the Junior Red Cross Club. She has informed us that the club sewed 107 garments for the Red Cross this year and that three Christmas baskets were distributed to the needy—a fine bit of accomplishment for a club that has been in existence only one year, and has to its credit the distinction of being the first club of its type to be organized in any Toledo high school. The officers who have contributed to its success are: Marganette Taylor, president; Catherine Eberlin, secretary; Marion Niese, treasurer; Rita Hayes, sergeant-at-arms; Eleanor Warren, reporter.

* * * * * * *

And now for the prizes! This year's awards go to Mrs. E. L. Joyce, who told of her vivid experiences as a Red Cross nurse in the World War, and to Mr. Thomas Beaudry. Congratulations to you both.

The Junior Red Cross invites you to join them in next year's drive.

Row 1—A. Felbinger, W. Lewis, H. Drayton, M. Norwine, E. Engwert, W. Rubley.
Row 2—D. Mulinix, E. Seiving, N. Asbaucher, W. Smyth, R. Braun, N. Sutherland,
Row 3—S. Eakimoff, R. Baumgartner, A. Youngquist, F. Klag, C. Cook, H. Steinhurst.
Row 4—B. Moses, M. Buck, E. Bryan, D. Westover, M. Fernolend, F. Kohring, R. Beck.

The Engineers

GREETINGS AND SALUTATIONS, EVERYBODY!

The local engineering commission, headed by such eminent figures as Robert Braun, president; Elmer Miller, vice president; Norris Sutherland, secretary; Edward Bryan, treasurer; William Smyth, chaplain; and William Lewis, sergeant-at-arms, now makes its annual report.

This very successful commission has tried to broaden the interest of its members in the various branches of engineering, and thereby aid them in choosing their vocations.

The commission has really gone places this year. They visited the Ford Motor Co. and the River Rouge Factory in Detroit. The commission approve the efficiency of the factory guides, but deplore the false economy practised by the Detroit Chamber of Commerce, who are this year omitting guest luncheons. At a later date they visited radio station WSPD in our own city.

The Engineers have a flair for sports. Their basketball team represented them creditably indeed, coming near the top in the intramural contest.

Spring brought the annual banquet by the engineering societies of Waite, Scott, DeVilbiss, Woodward, and Vocational High Schools; each in turn acts as host to the other school clubs. This time a good dinner, an excellent practising engineer for a speaker, and fine toasts completed a thoroughly enjoyable banquet.

The Engineers wish to extend their wholehearted thanks to Mr. Klag and Mr. Youngquist, who have assisted them so generously in their investigations.

This will be our last broadcast until autumn. Physicians have ordered commission members away for a complete rest of three months. Until then, good night, all.

Glee Club

Row 1—G. Evanoff, C. Eberlin, A. Corwin, F. Dragon, G. Hanna, D. Dickson, M. Edler, L. Stainfield, M. Hatch, M. Gilson, W. Baumann, J. Kerwin, M. DeMott, M. Gaertner, H. Warren, D. Dale, D. Mulinix, H. Clark.

Row 2—G. Tipton, G. Pfeifer, E. Baehr, E. Lipot, M. Van Atta, J. Drews, F. Williams. W. Bertke, G. Scott, M. Liebherr, M. Osborn, E. Miller, J. Irwin, A. Muntz, M. Ehrsam, E. Stickles, P. Grimes, W. Marlowe, D. Mullaney.

Row 3—L. Paben, E. Evans, M. Grove, W. McCarthy, M. Miller, A. Irwin, R. DeArmond, H. Greenburg, M. Conrad, S. Pheils, I.Virag, F. Nichoson, W. Johnson, J. Gladieux, J. Fodor, F. Hasenbalg, G. Schwartz, A. Dandar, E. Simesky.

Station WHS, Waite Hi, on the air, coast-to-coast. Tonight the Waite Glee Club under the capable direction of Clarence R. Ball will present a three-act operetta. "Crocodile Isle". I shall now turn the mike over to Joe Fodor, publicity manager, who will give you a short preview of the operetta.

* * * * * *

Good evening, everyone. The story of our operetta is centered around a group of tourists who are visiting Crocodile Isle in search of pearls. Coco Orinoco, a sorcerer who is trying to gain the throne for himself, announces that the sacred crocodiles, of which he is guardian, demand a royal dinner, and that the king is the best suited for the meal. The monarch prepares to meet his doom, as the will of the crocodiles must be obeyed. However, just as the king is about to give himself up, an American tourist saves him by divulging the truth about the sorcerer and his schemes. The king awards his lovely daughter to the American as his bride.

"Little Almond Eyes," a Japanese opera, will be presented May 12. If you enjoy "Crocodile Isle" you will find this oriental opera just as well worth your while. There goes the overture. As a parting word, let me advise you to hear the combined Glee Clubs of Toledo High Schools, at the May Festival, which will be held on May 28 in the Scott Stadium.

The music tonight is by Miss Werum and her ably conducted orchestra. General arrangements were in charge of Max Conrad, president; Irene Virag, vice-president; Marguerite Miller, secretary; June Schessler, treasurer; Marguerite Edler, property manager; Jay Gladieux, stage manager.

Curtain, last curtain. Last curtain is being called in the corridors and rest rooms. The Waiters are hurrying to their seats. There goes the curtain, and here is the first act of "Crocodile Isle" in the Little Theatre of Waite High School.

Row 1—K. Shrimplin, J. Thayer, D. Grimes, M. Buck, H. Kuhn, G. Thayer, K. Hahn.
Row 2—W. Johnson, H. Eggert, V. Ball, R. Hahn, F. Thorndike, R. Neuderfer, D. Sawyer, S. Bunn, G. Dragon, G. Pfeifer.
Row 3—A. Paben, E. Evans, R. Martin, E. Kontz, T. Boyer, M. Schroder, V. Kosbab, C. Brandenberger, R. Nicholas, B. Robinson.
Row 4—F. Martin, R. Mikesell, M. Conrad, R. Bremson, J. Yount, A. Cooper, H. Smith.

The Band

GOOD EVENING . . . . . good evening, all you devotees of the grand and glorious game of football. Folks, it's a glorious night. The moon and stars are out, and the air is cool and crispy. It's ideal football weather. And, here we are at the long-awaited game. As you know, this is the first broadcast of a night football game. The cheer leaders are on the job to-night, folks, and oh, boy! are they doing their stuff! The student section is packed, as is the rest of the stadium. The yelling is terriffic . . . . . can you hear it? Here comes the band, folks, and an inspiring sight they are with their beautiful purple and gold uniforms and their shining instruments. They are marching up and down the field, playing "Loyal" and "On Waite High School".

Well, well! what's this? The band is spelling W-A-I-T-E in big purple and gold letters. It is an enthralling sight folks, and this maneuver could never have been so beautifully performed without weeks of work and practice. I am told that the Waite band devotes day after day in early spring and fall to marching and letter-forming. When the glamor and glory of the football and basketball season is gone, the band still continues to practice, for attending games is only one phase of the brand's duty. Soon after basketball season, comes the annual concert at the Civic Auditorium. The diligent Waite band spends days in their practice and preparation for these concerts, and their success is due to the inspiration, patience, and generosity of the leader of Toledo high school bands, that kindly, benevolent, fatherly gentleman, Mr. Sutphen. It is a tribute to his training that the famous Edmund Franco Goldman of radio fame has consented to lead the combined high school bands in their spring festival in the Scott stadium, Sunday afternoon, May 28.

But let us return to the field. All during these maneuvers of the Waite band the teams have been warming up. And now, the band is scrambling to their seats. The toss up is over . . . . . and there goes the kick off!

STUDIO STAFF

If you want to see the world, join the navy; if you want to spend a lot of time and do a lot of work, join the studio staff of station WHS—the Annual Board. We can't guarantee you a uniform, but we do promise experience.

Your first assignment is to plan a theme for the yearbook. You may be asked to keep track of daily events for the school calendar, in this issue called "The March of Time," or to compile a correct alphabetical list of seniors, or to count the students in each class and divide them evenly into groups for class photographs—remembering that the full number of groups must be some multiple of four. (And if you think that's an easy one, think again! We found counting sheep in our sleep helpful training.)

If you're a specialist, you may find yourself responsible for snapshot records of every important school event; or, you may be assigned the writing of an act in some such superproduction as the annual staff's original four-act play, an advertising stunt which packed the auditorium twice before it was sold to a publisher; or, if you've a detective's talents, you may be asked to discover the faculty hobbies for the faculty pages; you may become a re-write expert, whipping very ordinary reports of varying lengths into articles of uniform style and size, to suit the theme of the book, or a painstakingly accurate proofreader, a responsible typist, or the Grand Keeper of the Sacred Dummy, that loose-leaf record of the book plan, page by page, that serves as the printer's Bible; if you have the powers of persuasion the business staff soon claims you. These are not *all* the jobs that keep us here until

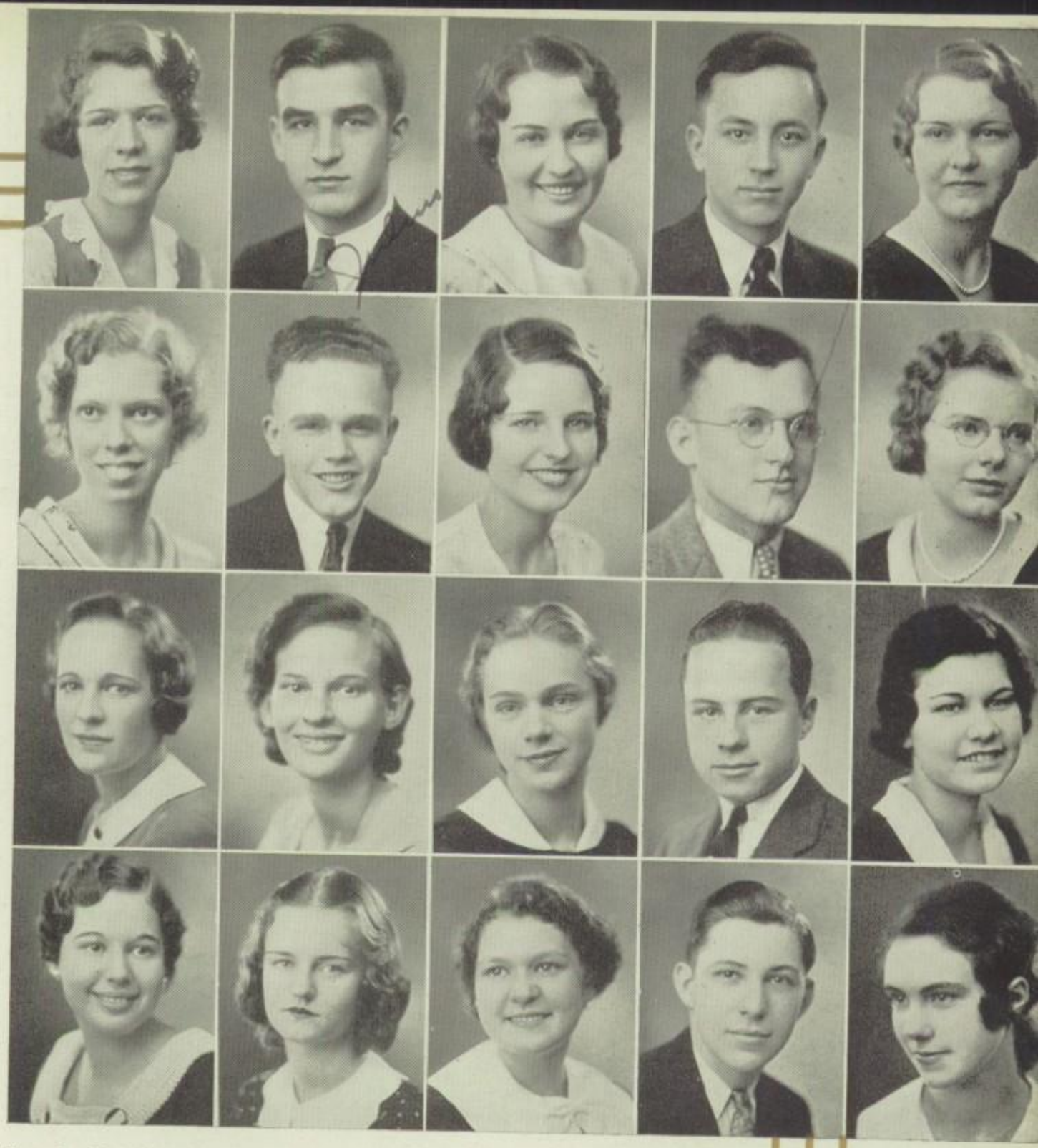
Carol Alexander
Editor-in-Chief

Paul Bower
Business Manager

Miss Marion Hart
Faculty Adviser

Miss Flora Carpenter
Art Adviser

Mr. Earl Combs
Business Adviser



Row 1—M. Albright, J. Molnar, E. Eggert, E. Papp, V. Marmaduke.
Row 2—R. Dunn, L. Flesh, C. Fackler, S. Bartha, I. Welling.
Row 3—V. Fosty, B. Beyer, H. Fisher, V. Baker.
Row 4—E. Eggert, E. Fackler, I. Harris, L. Mittlehauser, E. Lemke.

the early winter moon shines through the window, or bring us back in spring vacation, but we don't want to frighten you.

Finally, when all's said and done, with the staff almost all dead and done for, Miss Hart says in approved Ben Bernie Style, "Well done, my lads, well done!"

LITERARY STAFF

Carol Alexander, *Editor-in-chief;* Mable Albright, Julius Molnar, Elinor Eggert, Virginia Marmaduke, Roberta Dunn, Iva May Welling, LeRoy Flesh, Edward Papp, Franklin Schultz, *Assistant Editors;* Betty Beyer, Crystal Fackler, Steve Bartha, Emily Eggert, Eleanor Fackler, Naomi Treuschel, Isabelle Harris, Virginia Fosty, Ruth Stalker, Lowell Mittlehauser, *Staff Assistants.*

BUSINESS STAFF

Paul Bower, *Business Manager;* Virginia Baker, *Circulation Manager;* Steve Bartha, *Assistant;* Harold Fisher, *Advertising Manager;* Harry Kuhn, Harris MacCormick, *Assistants;* Betty Peck, *Treasurer;* Marjorie Oberkiser, *Assistant Treasurer*

ART STAFF

Frederick Huss, Marie Wyper, Joseph Fodor, *Art Editors;* Eleanor Lemke, Elma Reinwald, Richard Warnke, Alma Brown, Jane Danner, Madeline Manor, Stanley Fisher, Velma Frey, Virginia Shafer, Patsy Grimes, Herma Overmeyer, *Art Assistants*

Annual Solicitors

Row 1—J. Lloyd, B. Brown, P. Cable, I. Hunt, G. Evanoff.

Row 2—F. Murphy, M. Gaertner, M. Gilson, A. Lane, V. Hires.

Row 3—R. LaFarre, C. Jaymes, F. Blakeley, W. Marlowe, R. Heltebrake.

Row 4—B. Lunn, L. Houghton, E. Ashbaucher, H. Makovic, W. Kobzowicz, A. Beauchamp.

Now, folks of the radio audience, we switch you by remote control to the Coliseum, where the contest of the century is on. The super-salesmen are still holding their prospects spellbound. The tall, persuasive brunette known as Emma Smith has already sold sixty copies of the Waite Purple and Gold as proof of her efficient methods. Let's listen to her line.

"Have you missed a chance to subscribe for an annual? Step right up, and we'll fix that. We overlook no one. A quarter down and a quarter for seven weeks thereafter. Don't miss your chance to get an annual. You'll regret having passed by such an opportunity. Twenty years from now you'll thank me for having sold you this wonderful yearbook. What a thrill it will be to renew old friendships, what a thrill to live these four years over again. Yes, folks, you can do that with your annual. Give your parents a break! Show them your best girl friends and, of course, the boy friends too. Let your parents see the teachers who taught you in their classes. Your parents will enjoy the annual just as much as, if not more than, you yourself.

Row 1—V. Baker, A. Shepler, V. Webb, M. Oberkiser, B. Peck.
Row 2—K. Wunderley, M. Wilde, E. Smith, N. Shaw, K. Shaw.
Row 3—J. Weyant, G. Whitman, Mr. Combs, V. Radeff, M. Rieman.
Row 4—P. Bower, N. Sutherland, W. Pfaff, K. Orwig, F. Schmidt, J. Parsons,

Annual Solicitors

"Give yourself a break, give your parents a break, and buy an annual!"

* * * * * * *

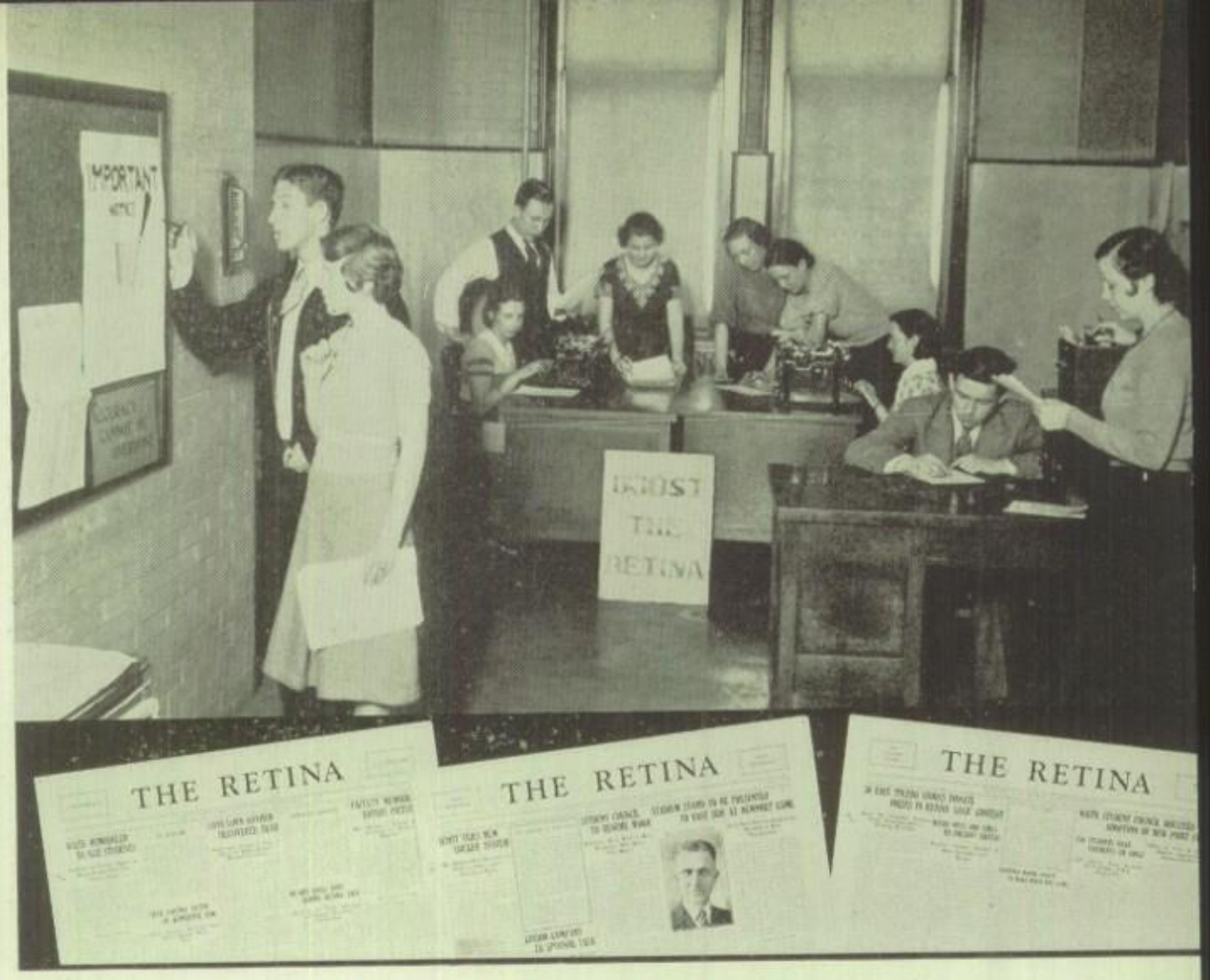
Sorry, ladies and gentlemen, but we must return you to our home studios. You have been listening to the Super-Sales Marathon at the Coliseum, sponsored by the Waite High Annual Campaigners.

On pages 132 and 133 of our new brochure advertising "The Psychology of Selling" appear the pictures of these master salesmen to whom you have just been listening. Trained by Mr. Earl W. Combs himself, these students, using their second hour study period each day, have sold 838 copies of the annual in the home rooms assigned them. What they have done in one hour a day, you too can do.

Read also of the methods employed by the special flying sales squadron under the direction of Mr. Don McCallister, specialist in business psychology.

This booklet will be a revelation and an inspiration to you. Be sure to send for your copy at once, addressing Mr. Earl W. Combs, Room 211, Waite High School, Toledo, Ohio. Remember, what these people have done, you can do!

The Retina Staff



Heininger, Osborn, Rymers, Bartels, Pierce, Kern, Hartman, Fleming, Bradley, Gladieux.

How do you do, ladies and gentlemen. Your Retina Cub speaking, with his brief summary of the year's high-lights as seen in the pages of the Retina. Who will ever forget when the Scandal Sheet came out with the startling news that Maud Linn had been murdered, or that Miss Molly Butler had changed her name to Mlle. Molloria Butleria to enter the films? Many other startling happenings were recorded, to which only the date of publication, April first, furnished a clue in explanation.

Like those news organs which set up an editorial program for reform and improvement, the Retina launched a campaign to beautify the campus, to improve student taste and manners, and to foster a well-balanced interest in scholarship and extracurricular activities; they began by cleaning and moving the trophy case from its inconspicuous and inconvenient station at the end of the second floor promenade to that busiest intersection of traffic, second floor center — a Herculean task. Opinion was divided as to whether it would stay where it was placed or not, but it stayed. Another star in the Retina crown!

The aim of every newspaper man is to get a "scoop"; the Retina is proud to record several during the year. They "scooped" the Senior and Junior Class elections; they announced the class committees, and gave to the waiting ears of the football fans the news that the Waite-Miami game would be broadcast from Florida.

Of course they had their troubles, in these days of depression, but who didn't? With Miss Barbara Grace Spayd and the Creative Writing Class to give them a push,

Hulce, Stainfield, Eesley, Weyant, Hetjmanek, Mihalko, Hatch, Countryman.

The Retina Staff

they came out of the rut better than ever. Next year's staffs will have to go some if they wish to reach the mark set by the people whose names appeared on the masthead of this year's paper.

A system of shifting positions on the staff each semester has been followed this year, as is customary, to provide each individual a chance to familiarize himself with the different phases of newspaper work.

First semester William Bartels was editor-in-chief. The following constitutes the staff of second semester:

EDITORIAL STAFF

Editor-in-Chief ----------Monica Hartman
Managing Editor---------Jeanette Stainfield
News Editor ----------Ruth Fleming
Makeup Editor ----------Anna Kern
Club Editor----------Ilona Mihalko
Column Editor----------William Bartels
Columnist ----------Catherine Clark
Sport Editor----------Tony Hetjmanek
Assistant Sport Editor-------Lawson Bradley
Copy Editor----------Elinor Pierce
Exchange Editor ----------Scott Heininger
Copy Readers--Mable Osborn, Ruth Gladieux
Headlines----------Alfrieda Royeske
Typist Director ----------Helen Rymers

BUSINESS STAFF

Advertising Manager--Mary Catherine Hatch
Collection Agent----------June Weyant
Circulation Manager-----Harold Countryman
Treasurer----------Alice Eesley
Circulation Department-Creative Writing Class
Publicity Manager ----------Earl Hulce
Typists----------Lillie Arman, Edith Aubry

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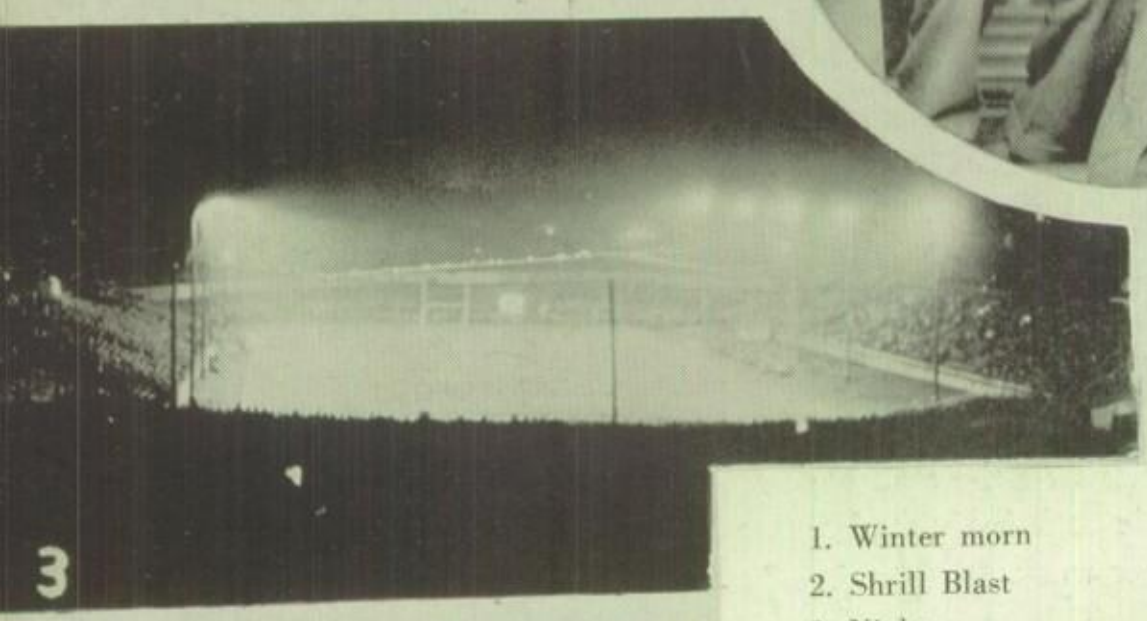

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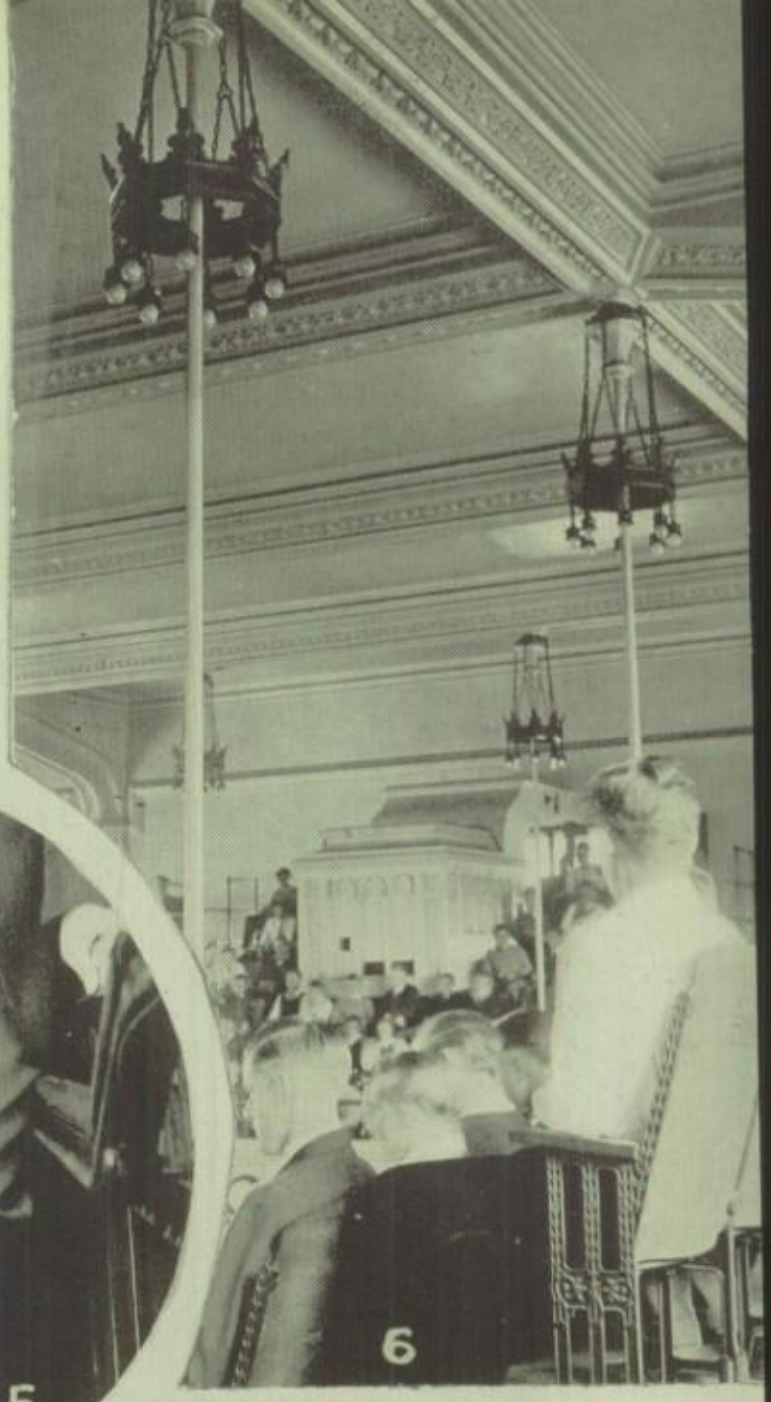


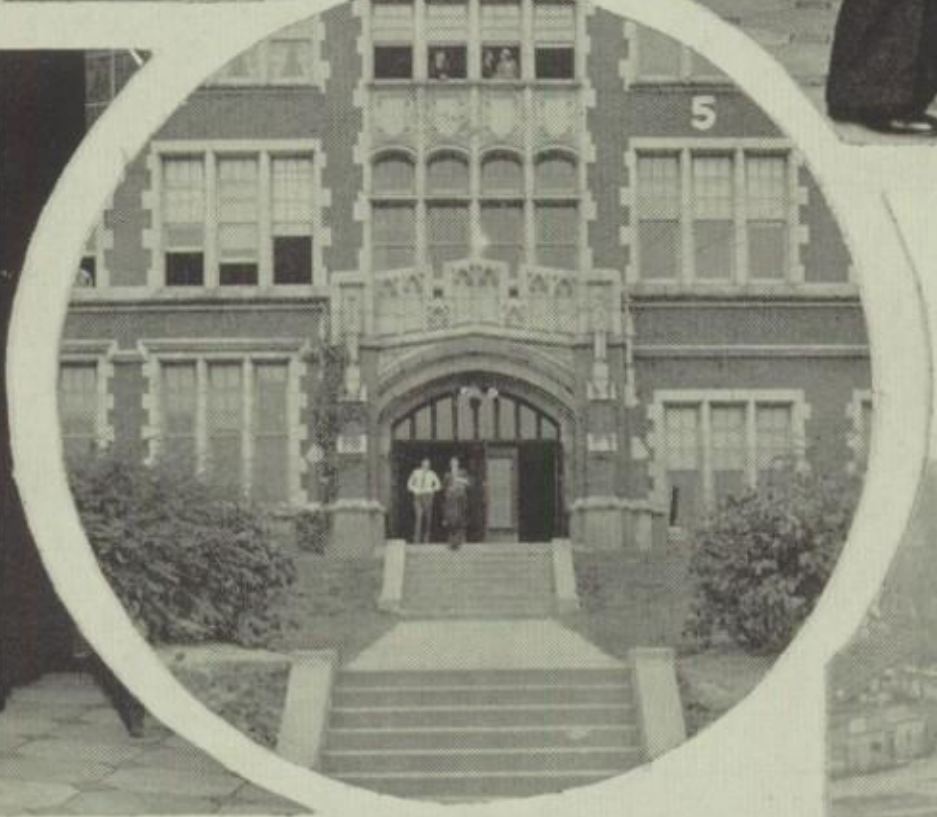
6

7

1. Winter morn
2. Shrill Blast
3. Night
4. Framed
5. Tight squeeze
6. Interesting?
7. Have a seat?
8. Four bells

8

1. Library loppers
2. When the boys come home
3. Came the deluge
4. Can the fawncy that?
5. Stepping out
6. Art the fifth
7. Oh, oh, Lily!
8. Homeward bound



THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

Waite's ball! . . . . Morse barks the signals . . . . The ball is passed . . . . The stands gasp in amazement . . . . It's a triple pass! What a play! He's away! Twisting, squirming, and dodging he stumbles over the goal line . . . . The crowd goes wild!

TAKES YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO THE ATHLETICS

Sports Trophies

Mr. Conser, Waite's principal, with Mr. George Pearsall, faculty athletic manager, is admiring our newest trophies.

LORENZEN, MILLER

THE RHYTHM BOYS! . . . . It's a dashing spectacle . . . . the rhythm boys, with their superb leadership, controlling the enthusiastic stadium crowds. Theirs is the responsibility of building a better and finer school spirit, and they are always on the job, whether we have a

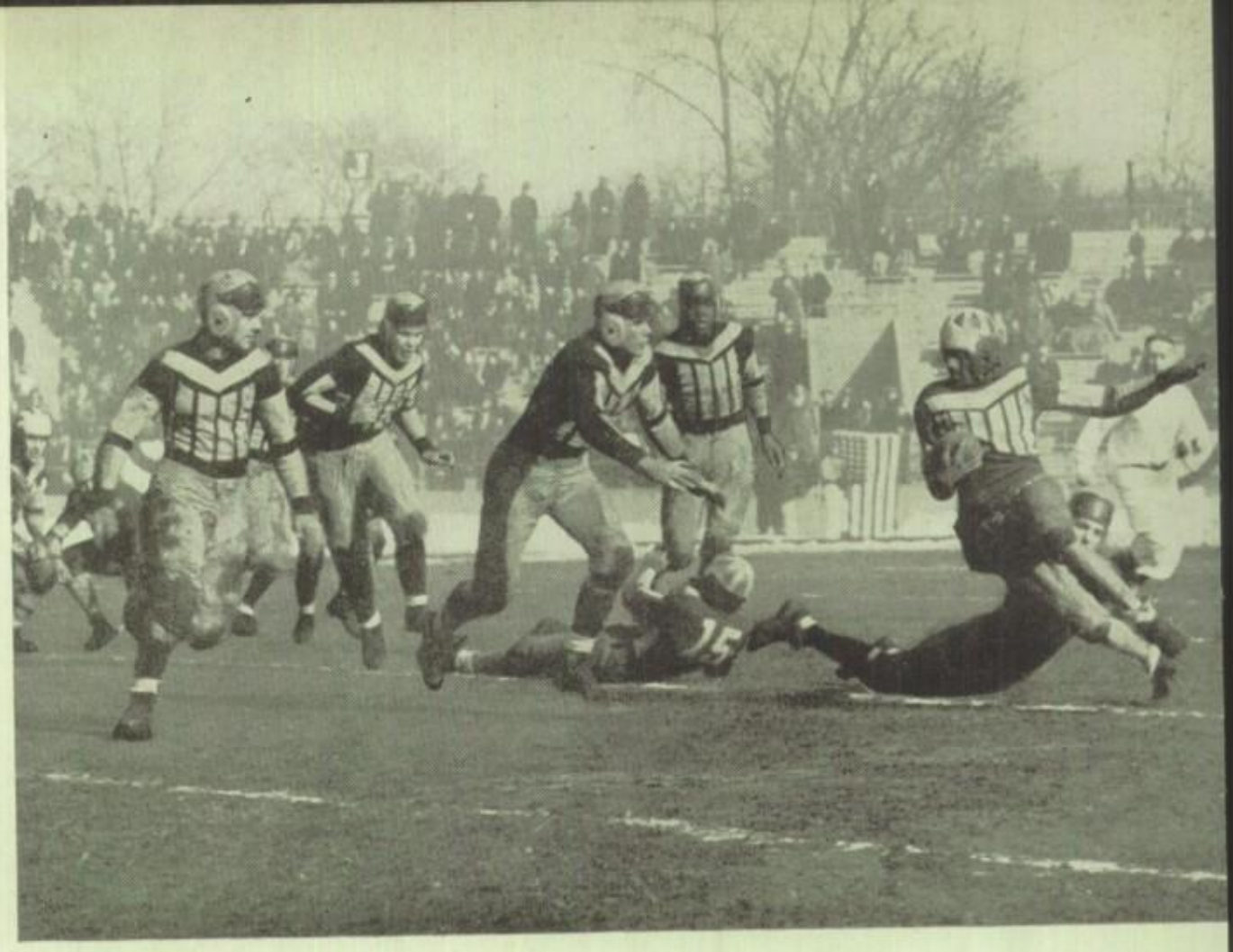
Russ Morse, captain of Waite's championship eleven, in a last minute conference with Don McCallister, head coach and athletic director, and assistant coach, Frank Pauly.

Gridiron Flashes

Russ Morse

warm, sunny day or a cloudburst. Many a cold, crisp night under the floodlights has nipped their noses . . . . but not their pep . . . . Our friends, Keith Lorenzen, Jackie Miller, Arthur Navarre, Paul Jacobs, and Paul Bertke. Look for Art on page 137.

JACOBS, BERTKE

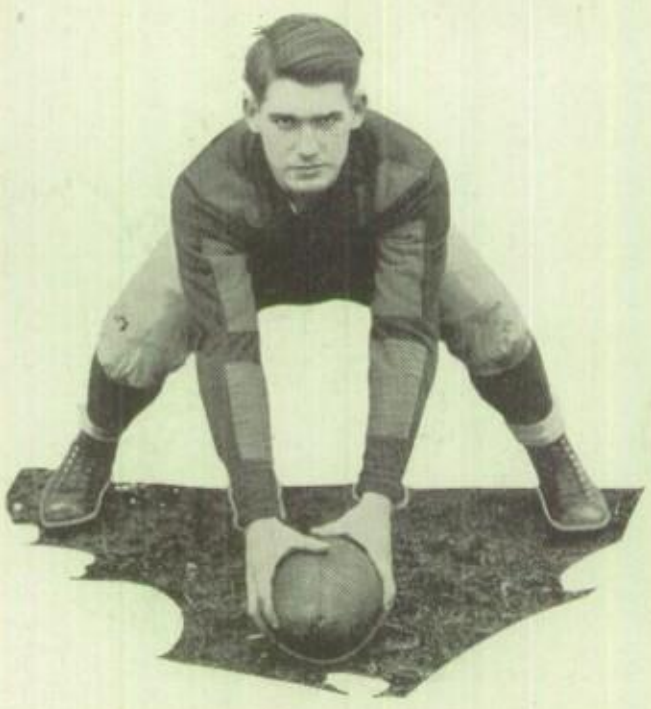


Finish Brown, Scott man, is breaking loose for a good gain in the third canto of the Turkey Day contest. Urban, Waite man, is about to pull him down.

GOOD MORNING, ladies and gentlemen. Here we are down in sunny Florida on this beautiful December morning just off the coast at Miami in a forty-foot fishing boat. All around are boys fishing or lying about lazily, beautiful specimens of manhood who are here as a reward for their unequaled success in football. They have just yesterday won their twelfth straight victory, beating the mighty Miami eleven. Twenty strong, clean young men with their coach Don McCallister, a sturdy Southerner himself, and Frank Pauly, his assistant, are here representing Waite High School and the whole East Side in Toledo, through whose whole-hearted support they have been able to achieve the mythical National Football Championship. May I just briefly recount the story of this most remarkable football team?

The first team to meet Waite was Bucyrus, which was silenced to the tune of 71 to 0. This sad affair happened about three months ago, on the Friday night of the sixteenth of September. Though wholly unmatched with the Indians, as this team is called, the Bucyrus boys are to be congratulated for playing their utmost to the finish.

On the following Friday night a team from Flint Central High, later co-champions of Michigan, came down to the Waite Bowl. It was a tough game for the Indians, but it helped much to prepare them for later games. The offensive was severely tested, but proved itself in fine manner, scoring twenty-five points to Flint's nothing.



Above: Francis Lengel
Right: Aaron McThena, William Raizk

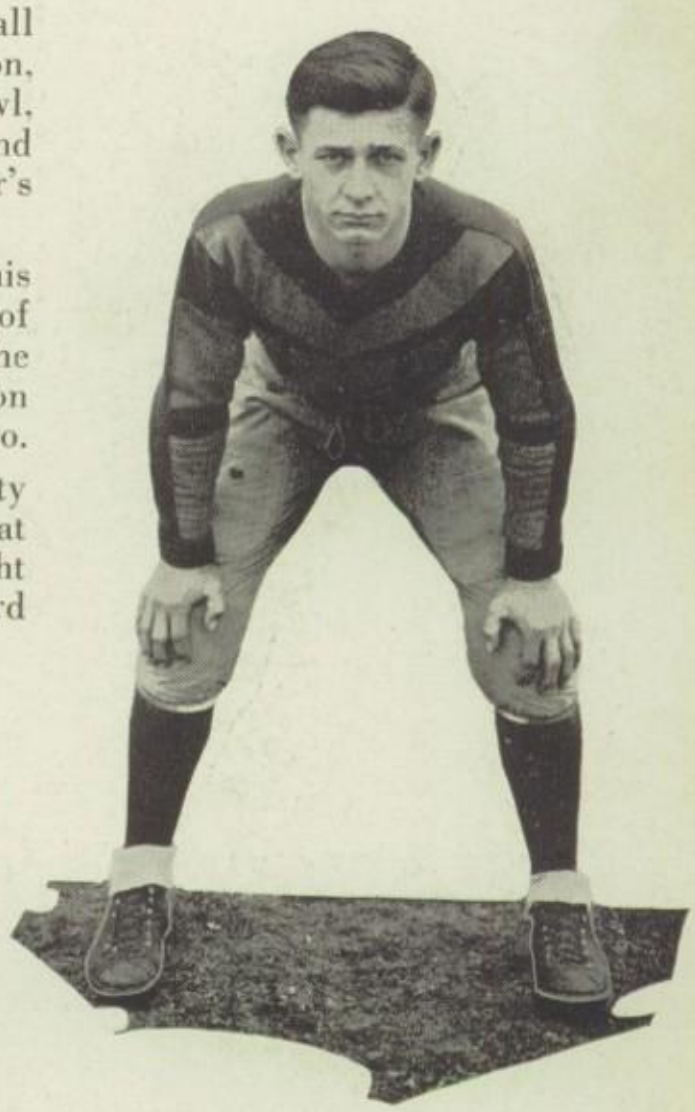
The DeVilbiss game. Dunn crashes over the top of his own interference, Cramer and Vargo smothering the Tigers' attack. Dunn is plenty tough—eh, lads?

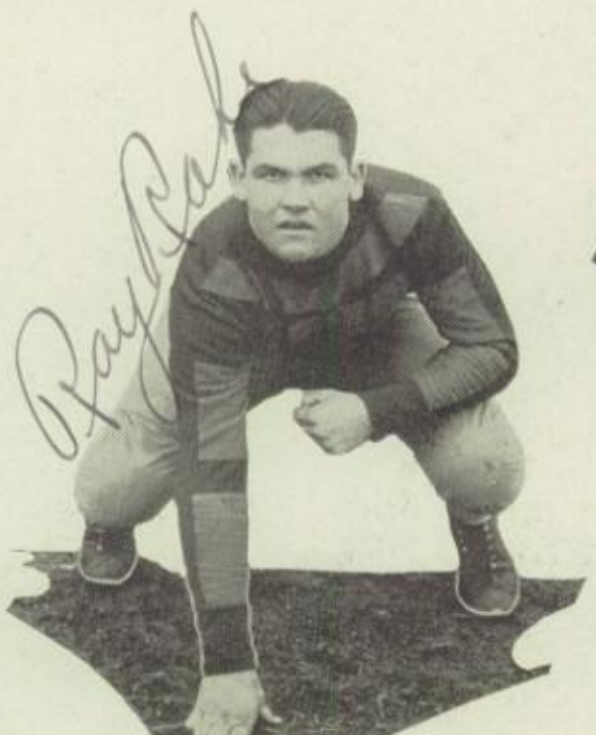
For the third hurdle came a team from way west in Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on the night of the last Friday in September. This time, with a powerful colored fullback as the apex of the visitor's offense, the Indians' defense received a thorough test . . . However, the Pauly line stood fast on the four-yard line, and Washington High failed to score, while, in the meantime, our backs piled up a total of thirty-one points.

In order to handle the huge crowds which came to witness this football team, new stands had been built this year. On the occasion of their dedication, Friday, October 7th, a team from Newport, Kentucky came down to the bowl, only to be hopelessly outclassed by this gridiron adding machine. Second and third stringers got a break in this game. At the last shot of the timekeeper's gun, the scoreboard showed Waite ahead, with a score of 55 to 0.

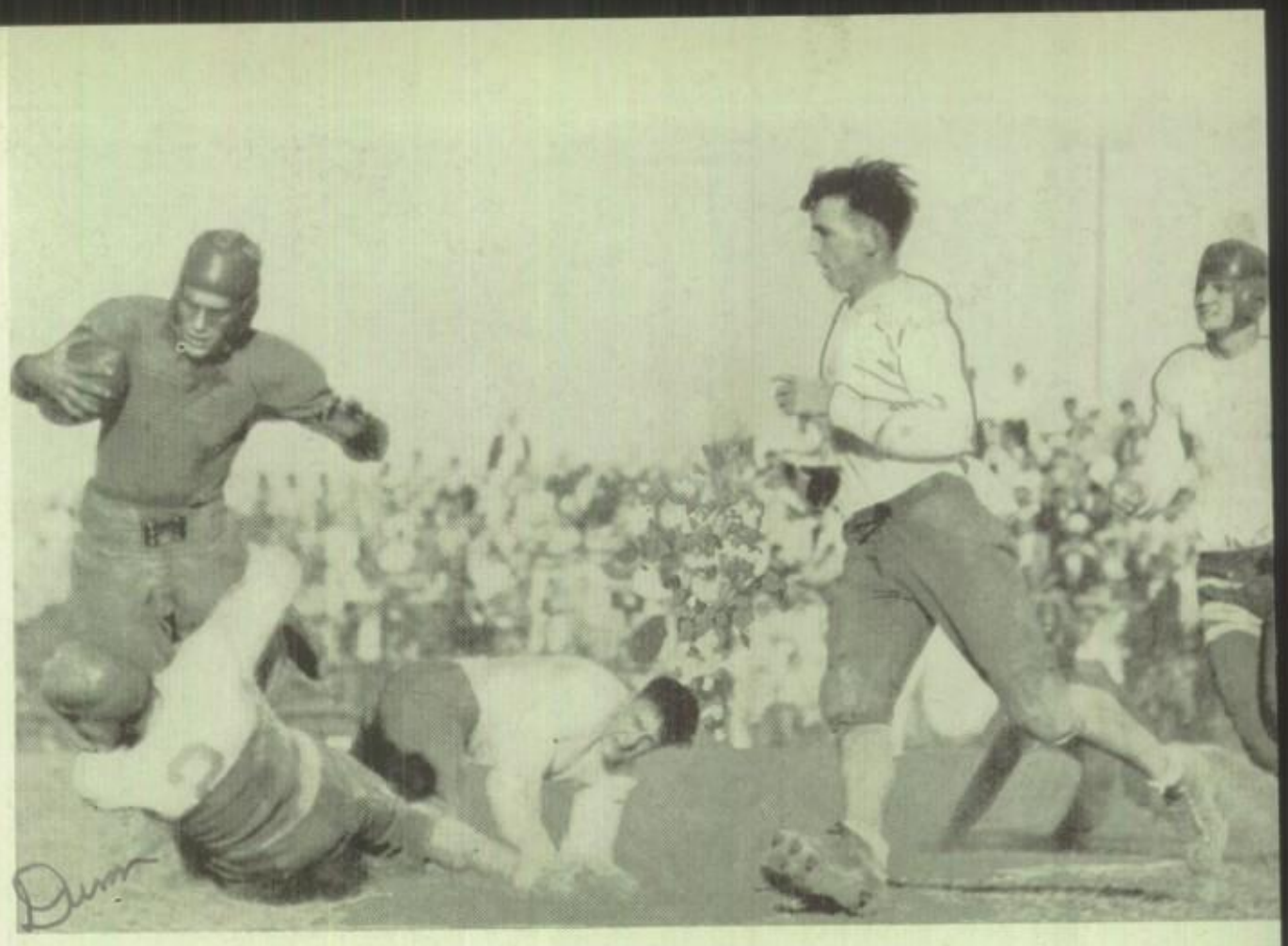
For the past four years Waite has played Dayton Roosevelt, and this year the game was held in Waite's illuminated bowl on the Friday night of the fourteenth of October. Although subject to another steam-rollering of the Waite football team, the Daytonians won the credit of being first to score on Waite. The Indians piled up a score of forty-seven points to Roosevelt's two.

Toledo is noted for its football teams, and so, when Waite started its city schedule, the work was just begun. It was Woodward's best team on record that invaded Waite bowl Friday night, October 21st, to challenge the Indians' right to the city championship. The game was hard fought throughout, for Woodward





Above: John Vargo
Left: Oliver Rothlisberger, Ray Rahe



A vicious, hard-on tackle by hero number two, which stopped a possible long gain by the fleet Miami backs. It is Myers who has slowed him up. Morse and Cramer are coming up to protect. Was it hot!

had a scrappy eleven and met its only defeat of the season that night. Waite's passing attack, coupled with powerful line smashes, accounted for the margin of the victory. The score was Waite 19 and Woodward 0.

Playing the last of a series of seven night games, the Indians met Central Catholic on the following Friday night. During the first half, Waite was held scoreless, for the first and only time this season. But coming back the second half, the backs found their holes and stepped over the goal line three times, accumulating a score of eighteen points to nothing for the Irish.

Frying Roger Bacon to a crisp brown, the Indians romped to an easy victory over the down-state invaders Saturday afternoon, November 5th. The Cincinnati champions displayed a passing attack that was a threat throughout, but, on the whole, could not cope with that of the well-balanced Indians. In spite of the fact that second and third stringers were in play a considerable length of time, the score showed Waite on the high side of a 38 to 0 score.

Playing one of Waite's most bitter rivals, Waite invaded the Libbey Stadium Saturday afternoon, November 12th. And it was no wonder that the team and its supporters rejoiced after that game, for the Indians had scalped the Cowboys 19 to 0. It was a great game, full of the spectacular and thrilling, a game between two first class teams. No, the reserves didn't get much of a break in this game.

Most football enthusiasts have heard of the annual Thanksgiving football

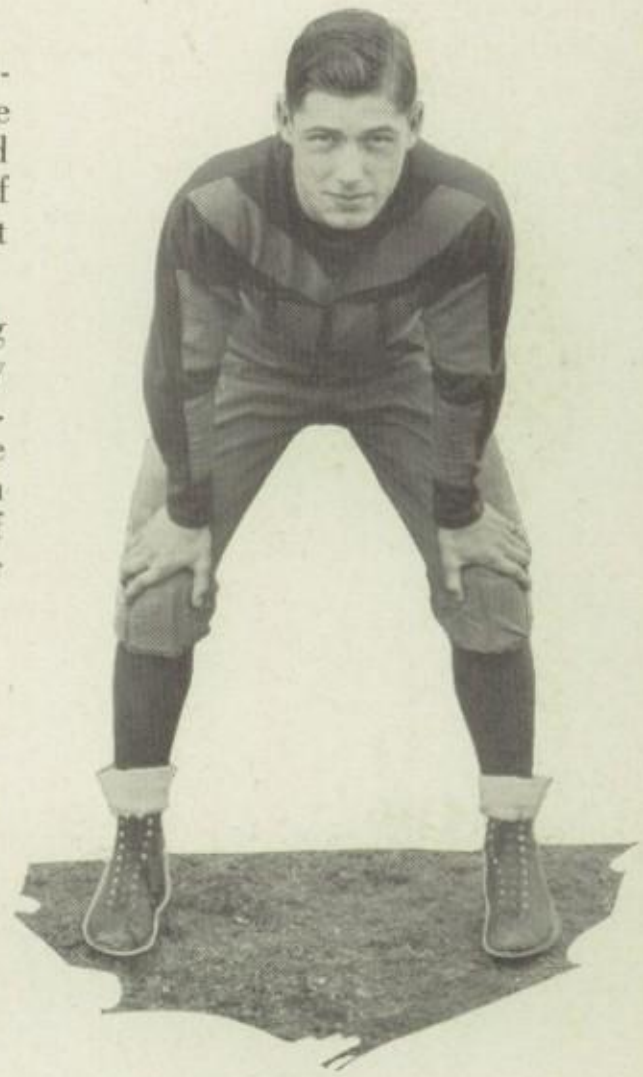
Above: Claire Dunn
Right: Melvin Cramer, Glen Myers

Those huge Miami men thought they had our galloping ghost stopped, but it was just a matter of time until he broke loose. Notice those interferers coming to meet him, to lead him down the field?

classic between Waite and Scott High Schools. A most wonderful spirit of friendly rivalry exists between them. Upsets in games have been frequent, and so every year thousands are attracted to this game, held this year, as usual, on Thanksgiving morning, November 24th. And the crowd was not disappointed this year either. The Scottonians played their best game of the year and kept the Indians on their toes at all times. Sportsmanship was the keynote of the whole game, and Waite's 18 to 0 victory only helped to strengthen the ties that bind Scott to Waite.

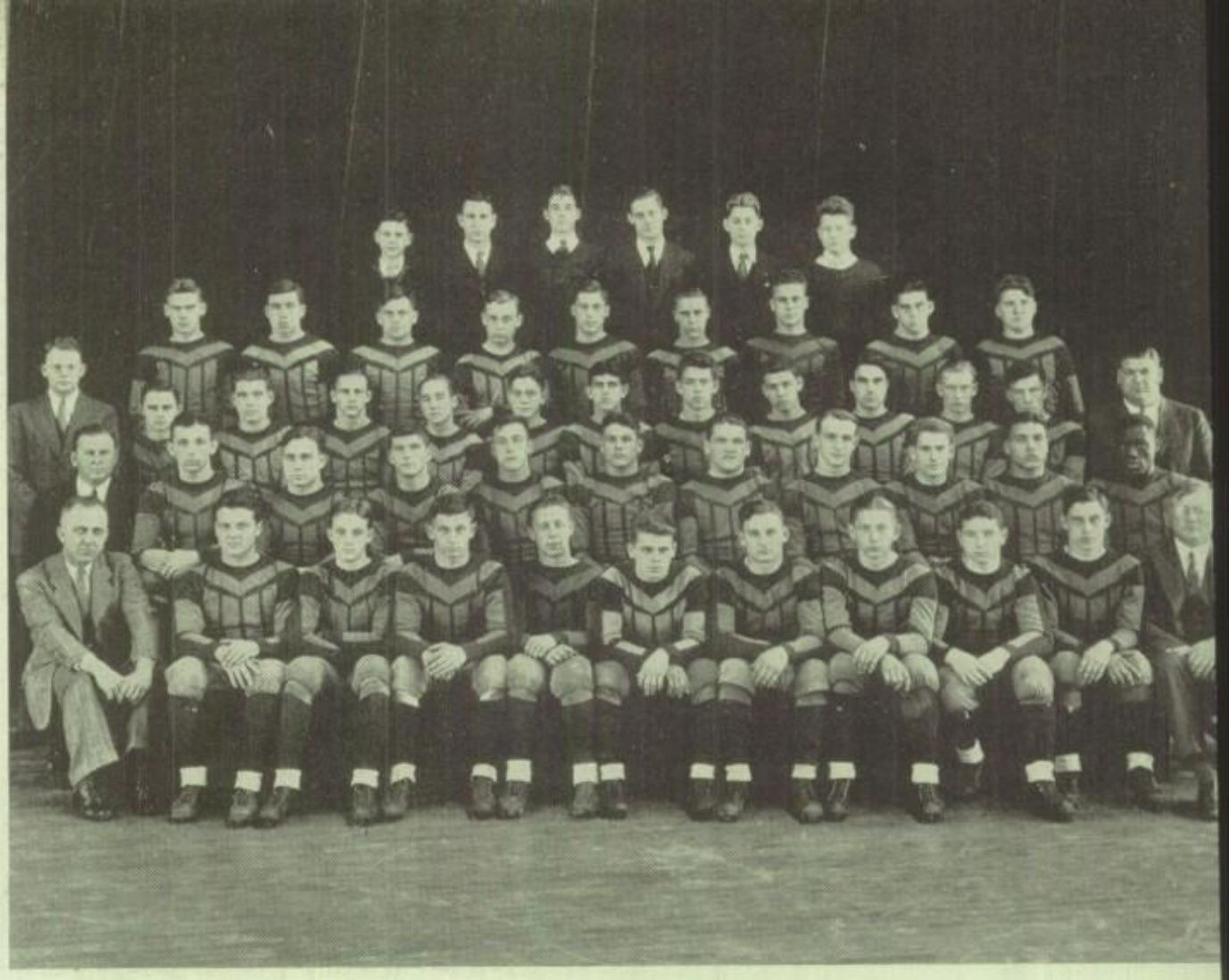
Made confident by their string of victories, the De Vilbiss officials challenged the Waite team to a post-season game on Saturday, December 2. The superiority of the Indians was very evident at all times; our offence worked beautifully, and the boys were in best of condition, to aggregate a total of forty-seven points. Yet to these West Toledoans goes the honor for the first crossing of the Waite goal line, and to them it was worth the whole game.

As a reward for their untiring work in practice and their unbroken string of victories, this football team came down here to Miami to play the mighty Miami eleven, champions of the South, in a post-season game December 26th. Though hampered by the physical effects of the long train ride, the Waite High School football team again emerged victorious from a game with a team most nearly its equal. The score stood 7 to 6 in favor of Miami as the half ended; but the second half was always in control of the Indians, and another



Above: Max Reddish
Left: Floyd Wright, Frank Urban

Varsity Football



Row 1—Conser, Gary, Boggs, Vargo, Ejhinger, Thayer, Makovic, Bernhard, Snyder, Spahr, Pearsall.
Row 2—McCallister, Morse, Dunn, Lengel, Myers, Urban, Rahe, Cramer, McThena, Raizk, Wright.
Row 3—Mills, Ousky, Martin, Koch, Kohn, Snyder, Urbani, Rothlisberger, Bennett, Hipp, Clifton, Shoup, Pauly.
Row 4—Potter, Younkin, Liebherr, Lorencz, Reddish, Knitz, Mauer, Navarre, Younker.
Row 5—Rogers, Lakatos, Birt, Harmon, Wheeler, Carpenter.

touchdown was made after a long, sustained drive down the field. The game ended with Waite ahead, 13 to 7.

And so here they are, ladies and gentleman, worthy of the highest praise and congratulations. As a representative of the Senior Class, I should like to pay tribute to this football team for all the glory it has brought to our school, and I sincerely hope that this habit of success which they have acquired will accompany them as they leave old Waite High!

SEASON'S SUMMARY

Waite	Playing	Opponents
71	Bucyrus, Bucyrus, Ohio	0
25	Central, Flint, Michigan	0
31	Washington, Cedar Rapids, Iowa	0
55	Newport, Kentucky	0
47	Roosevelt, Dayton, Ohio	2
19	Woodward, Toledo, Ohio	0
18	Central Catholic, Toledo, Ohio	0
38	Roger Bacon, Cincinnati, Ohio	0
19	Libbey, Toledo, Ohio	0
18	Scott, Toledo, Ohio	0
47	DeVilbiss, Toledo, Ohio	7
13	Miami, Miami, Florida	7
401		16

"Cliff" Cullinan
Lesal
Kohn

Robert
Warren

Row 1—Rohlfing, Szlay, Anthony, Johnson, Hauck, Bitter, Moscow, Ferris, Warren.
Row 2—Draves, O'Rourke, Tracy, Price, McCallister, Heferle, Richards, Materni, Lunn, Parker, Holland.
Row 3—Quilter, Ewing, Hartman, Meeker, Stewart, Dunmier, Apel, Moon, Kohn, Cullinan, Specht.

Reserve Football

WE NOW SWITCH YOU to the Toledo studio for a broadcast featuring Coach Steve Rohlfing, who will tell you of his lightweight football boys. Ready, Coach.

* * * * * * *

It was the crystal set that came first in radio, but limited as it was, it was the forerunner of our present day equipment; and so it is with our lightweight football team. At first the boys beginning training are puny and inefficient, but one year of seasoning on this squad sends them out minus their original defects. In reality the lightweight squad is a football school in which the future varsity stars are conditioned and prepared for success, and if you don't believe me, watch the future Waite Varsity line-ups.

In spite of Libbey and Woodward cancellations, we played DeVilbiss, Central Catholic, Scott, and Whitehouse on regular schedule, and Perrysburg, Sylvania, and Point Place furnished us with many practice games—with Waite the victor in the majority of the contests. To the last three teams we wish especially to extend thanks for the valuable practice and experience they provided our boys.

Thank you . . . . and good morning, listeners!

SCHEDULE

DeVilbiss—2 ---------- Waite—0	Scott—19 ---------- Waite—14
Central—0 ---------- Waite—7	Whitehouse—0 ---------- Waite—0

Varsity Basketball

Row 1—S. Heininger, H. Davies, J. Curran, R. Morse, J. Burr.
Row 2—Coach Anderson, H. Emch, J. Vargo, J. Medlin, K. Boycheff.

THE NEXT SPORTS PROGRAM presented by W H S is a review of the Waite basketball season, with Mr. Harold Anderson, coach, as special commentator.—Mr. Anderson.

* * * * * * *

Green . . . . inexperienced . . . . inexpert as was the team which began work at the beginning of the season, it was a smoothly functioning, almost perfectly co-ordinating squad that finished the season as victors in fourteen out of their seventeen games and recaptured for Waite, in almost miraculous fashion, the coveted city championship. The anticipation with which we all greeted their appearance on the contest floor was a tribute to their amazing development, their wholehearted playing, and excellent sportsmanship of this team.

To Jack Curran, team center, elected captain, we owe a great deal. The fellows were quick to realize his leadership and worked together with him one hundred percent.

Now for the game scores:

Waite, 43	Fayette, 25	Waite, 12	St. Johns, 13
Waite, 33	Clay, 25	Waite, 24	Woodward, 22
Waite, 39	Liberty Center, 29	Waite, 27	Scott, 23
Waite, 20	Columbus North, 31	Waite, 22	Libbey, 20
Waite, 31	North Baltimore, 25	Waite, 29	Bowling Green, 26
Waite, 20	DeVilbiss, 13	Waite, 31	Central, 21
Waite, 33	Fremont, 19	Waite, 31	Blissfield, 17
Waite, 25	Kenton, 17	Waite, 24	Woodward, 26
Waite, 25	Tiffin Jr. Order, 21		

Row 1—J. Smith, R. Baumgartner.
Row 2—G. Maurer, K. Koch, C. Dorn, H. Parker, R. Snider.
Row 3—Coach Turby, J. Carney, J. Price, K. Lorenzen, M. Schroder. W. Apel, Coach Anderson.

Lightweight Basketball

THE LIGHTWEIGHT BASKETBALL TEAM is the embryo of the varsity; from this group must naturally come the varsities of the future. This year's squad consisted primarily of freshmen and sophomores, many of whom will be in line for positions on next year's varsity. Of the twenty-five to thirty members carried through the entire season, the lads who were playing more regularly toward the end of the year were Carney, Baumgartner, K. Koch, and J. Smith, forwards; Dorn and Parker, centers; Snider, Maurer, Apel, and Lorenzen, guards.

Many more freshmen than usual turned out this year for basketball. During the recent season a team of freshmen were chosen who played and defeated both Raymer and Navarre elementary schools in games played as preliminaries to contests on the regular schedule.

Although the lightweights won only three out of eight games, victories are of secondary importance, since the aim of the lightweight squad is the development of material rather than the winning of any championship.

The lightweight squad was coached throughout the year by Art Turby, former St. John's College and Arizona State player, who also helped Coach Anderson with the varsity, receiving no compensation for his services.

LIGHTWEIGHT SCHEDULE AND SCORES

Waite, 14	DeVilbiss, 17	Waite, 13	Scott, 18
Waite, 17	Fremont, 24	Waite, 17	Libbey, 30
Waite, 18	St. John's, 15	Waite, 26	Bowling Green, 21
Waite, 19	Woodward, 38	Waite, 28	Central, 24

The Track Team

Row 1—Witherell, Petroff, Lakatos, Dorn, Ferrel, Spahr, Lehman, Kaiser.
Row 2—Raizk, Weaner, Ousky, Kuhn, Howell, Tohle, McArthur, Morozan, Perry.

BASEBALL

The Radio Reporter, bringing to you important data on the Purple and Gold baseball club.

Playing each city team twice, the Indians ended the first round with victory in every game except that with Scott. The second round found every team defeated except Central, giving Waite second place in the city race.

Coach Mills's outfit has captured the district championship at Defiance for the four consecutive years of his coaching at Waite. Congratulations, coach!

TRACK

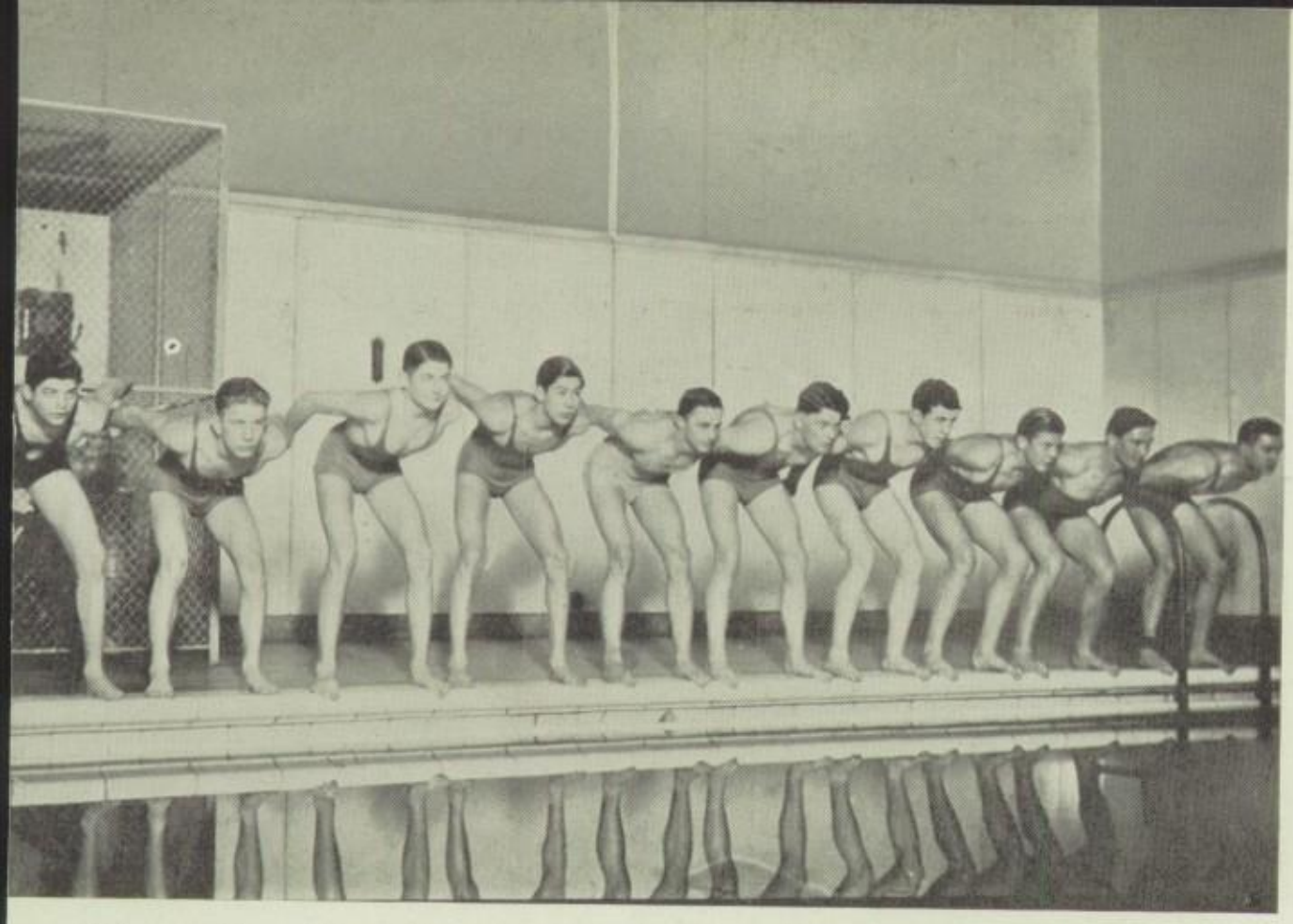
And now for a brief review of the track season. Waite sprinters opened the season with an indoor meet at Toledo University, placing three firsts and two seconds.

Lima Central, DeVilbiss, Woodward, and Findlay were defeated by wide margins. Waite ranked fourth in the Mansfield relays, third in both the Wesleyan relays and the city meet, and first in the Northwestern Ohio meet at Findlay. It was in that meet that Waite pulled the big upset, winning with only nine entrants. Later, in the state contests, the sprint relay team broke old state records, running the 880 yards in 1.31.1, but was forced to take second because of the sensational running of Jesse Owens, Cleveland East Tech, Olympic contender.

A beautiful record! May next season ditto!

Row 1—Thayer, Morse, Broderick, Quetsche, O'Neill, Jankovic.
Row 2—Burr, Dudderar, Phillips, Tschogl, Vargo, Kalmbach, Mills.

The Baseball Team



The Swimming Team

*Tiernan, Bunn, Clary, Moran, Koch, Ousky, Shaw, Niggemeyer, Armstrong, Kiss, Moran.

**Tiernan does not appear in the picture. He was at the extreme left.*

SWIMMING

Early in the fall over forty boys turned out to compete for a position on the swim team. The veterans and letter men, Rex Shaw, J. Moran, R. Dudley, Ed. Moran, Frank Kiss, Fred Niggemyer, Kooman Boycheff, Lynn Stewart, and John Ousky all turned out for early training. Different styles of strokes, such as the speed and distance type, were first emphasized. Charles Fells took care of the divers, Tiernan and Clary, watching take-off and poise. Bill Armstrong is also included on the team. The scores tell the proud story:

Waite, 33 — Sandusky, 42; Waite, 41 — Monroe, 33; Waite, 52—Lima Central, at Toledo Y. M. C. A., 24; Waite, 43—Lima Central at Lima, 31; Northwestern Ohio meet, Waite second place with 21½; State meet, Waite 4th place in Medley relays; Waite, 39—Scott, 36.

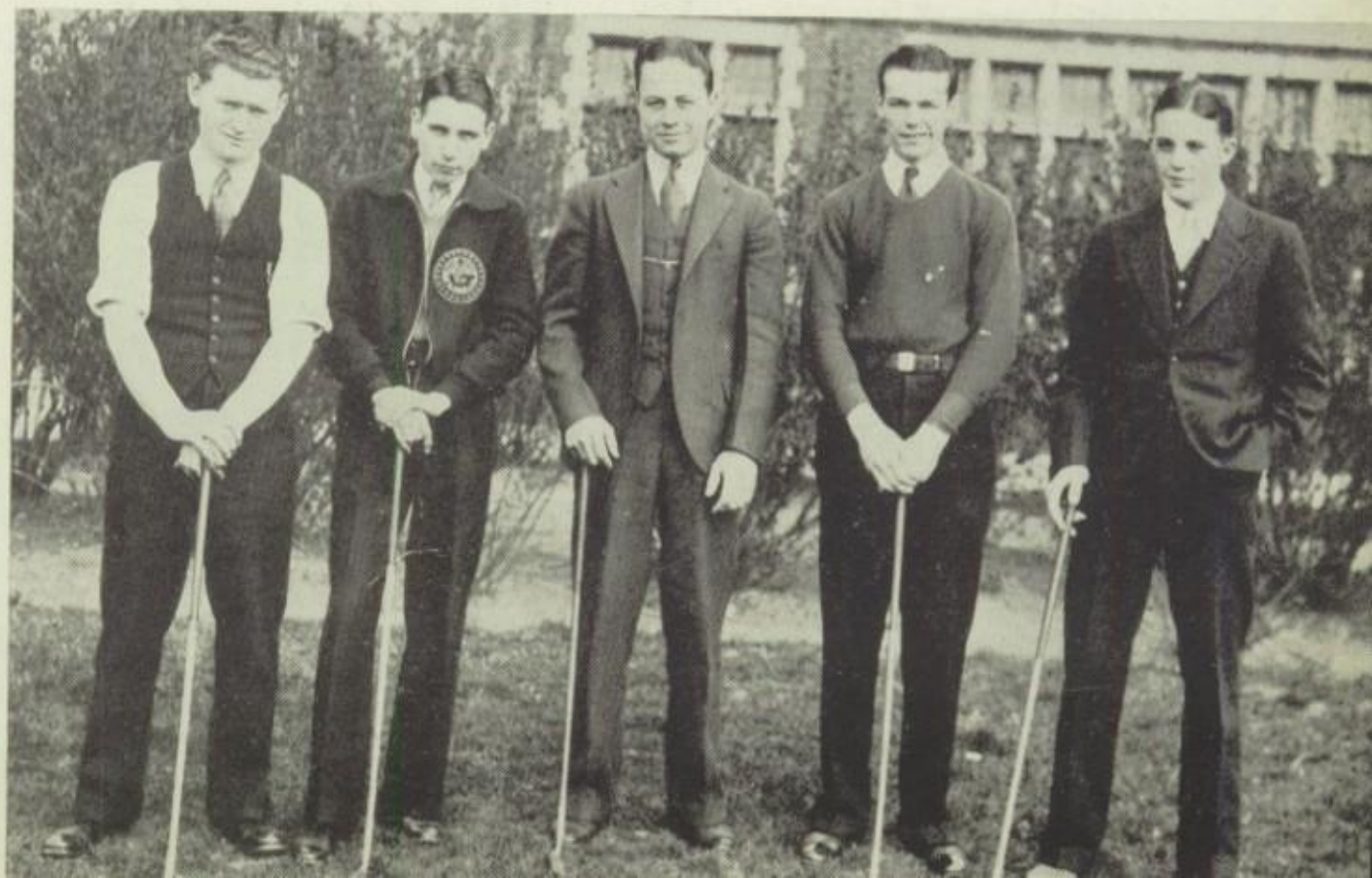
GOLF

Ever watch a Waite golf match? Here's how it goes: Six men play in a match, each competing for three points. One point is awarded to the winner of the first nine holes, another to the winner of the next nine, and the third to the player whose score for the entire course is lowest.

Although last year's golf team, boasting only one experienced man, won only one match out of the season's eight, the 1933 squad is expected to improve upon previous records, under Coach McCallister's expert coaching.

Smyth, Sutherland, Fisher, Braun, Boggs.

The Golf Team



BOYS' GYM CLASS

HERE I AM, EVERYBODY!—your special correspondent, who has wormed his way to the inside of the gym during the boys' hour. The boys are unaware of my presence here in the balcony, and now I know I shall be able to get the real dope on what they do during their recreation period.

There's Mr. Anderson, the gym instructor—and hear the whistle! "Class, attention!"

Today the boys are finishing spring tests. Here comes one team up to the track to practice for the dash. I'll have to scram. Whew! And there are the rope climbers—and if you could only see that fellow dribble a basketball! There go some to practice high jumps and chinning .... The whistle!

What's this? Oh, yes, the boys have dancing lessons, too. This scheme was inaugurated this year, and it has proved a big success, due to the capable supervision of Mr. Anderson and Mrs. Draves. I hear girls are imported from the study halls as dancing partners, and it surely has given the boys real experience!

Br-r-ring! Time's up. What a scramble out the door to be first in the locker room! It is a real rough-and-tumble job to be dressed by the time that bell rings.

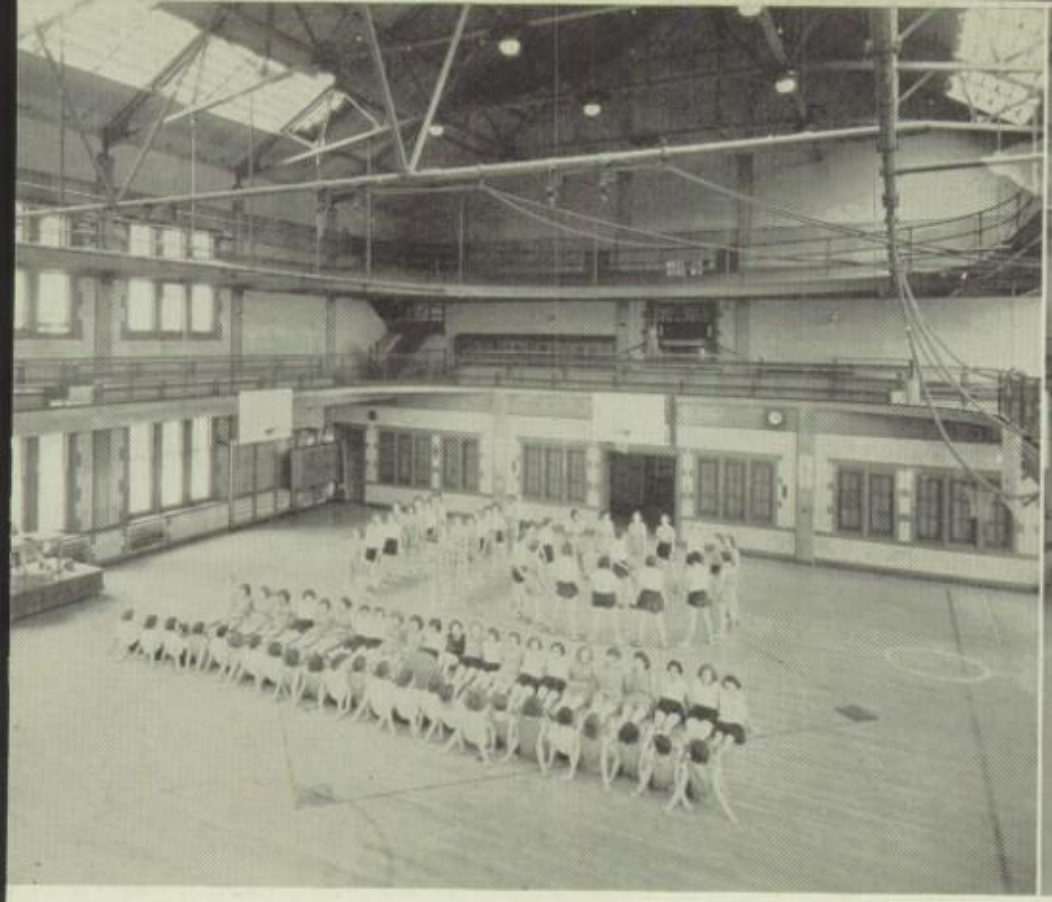
There go the boys, now—so fare-ye-well; you'll be hearin' me soon!

MR. HAROLD ANDERSON

Harold Anderson

MR. A. JEFFERYS

A. E. Jeffery



Mrs. Lois Draves

Mrs. Marion Thompson

GIRLS' GYM CLASS

The mike is located in the balcony of the Waite Hi gym. In the next forty-five minutes I shall endeavor to give the listeners a picture of what is going on in this big recreation room.

The whistle blows, calling for team formation. And now the fun begins. There is to be a dancing class today. The gay-spirited square dances of mothers' day, the slow dreamy waltzes, and those dances in faster tempo are all included in the dance parade. The partners, the tallest of whom acts as the gentleman, promenade to the tunes of the pianist.

Leave it to exercise to tear down the fatty tissues (says Gladys Glad) and after being under Mrs. Draves's and Mrs. Upson's guidance one can be assured that weight will be lost.

And now for the game of ten pin baseball. Basemen tense at their bases . . . . pitcher ready . . . . kicker in position . . . . the oncoming ball . . . . the kick . . . . and it's a good one . . . . first base . . . . ball is recovered . . . . past second base . . . . ball is passed to first baseman . . . . past third . . . . baseman fumbles . . . . a hurried throw to third baseman . . . . runner safely home . . . . and a point is recorded. Boy, what a thrilling game! It nearly took my breath away.

And now our forty-five minutes are up; we hope to see you again next Thursday when the jump-and-reach tests, indoor baseball, basket-shooting, tap dancing, and golf are scheduled.

Boys' "W" Club

Row 1—G. Maurer, R. Spahr, G. Makovic, C. Dunn, G. Liebherr, R. Snider, J. Lorincz.
Row 2—F. Wright, S. Lakatos, H. Emch, R. Rahe, S. Petroff, H. Phillips, A. McThena, L. Ferrel.
Row 3—J. Vargo, S. Heininger, M. Reddish, H. Davies, B. Withrow, O. Rothlisberger, R. Morse, Mr. Pauly.
Row 4—J. Thayer J. Burr, J. Broderick, F. Urban, J. Curran, G. Myers, M. Kramer, B. Raizk, J. Jankovic, E. Hulce.

GREETINGS, EVERYBODY! We are meeting with Waite's democratic club, the "W" Club, composed of all boys who have been awarded a "W" for competition in any sport.

One of the many democratic features in this club is the fact that there are no dues. The president, Junior Burr, and the vice-president, Jack Curran, with the secretary and treasurer, Melvin Kramer, and the sergeant-at-arms, Frank Urban, all understand present financial conditions and act in accordance with these times. The "W" Club has sponsored many activities which keep the treasury well filled, however, despite lack of dues.

The first of these was a movie of the Miami trip, supplemented by other short reels, which thrilled the hundreds in the audience as much as did the original games. A boxing and wrestling show was held to provide fun and laughter for the spectators, and cash for the next payment on the talkie device which was added to the school motion picture equipment last year. The motto of this club has always been, "Boost Waite", and you can see for yourself that these lads have been boosters, not only financially, but morally as well.

The scheduling of meetings is always attended by difficulty, as there are always some members engaged in one sport or another, but during the months they do have meetings, the boys are very active.

To Mr. Conser, Miss Goodall, Mr. McCallister, and Mr. Pauly, our adviser, they express their appreciation for their untiring efforts which have so helped the club to be successful.

This concludes our broadcast for the day. From this point we switch you back to the home station. So long!

Row 1—J. Corbin, E. Oberdier, L. Bouya, K. Thomas.
Row 2—J. Tipton, D. Snyder, D. Reeder, G. Flegle, F. Ticheff.
Row 3—W. Naumann, J. McClelland, G. Bolton, D. Melms, M. Wilson, C. Clark.

Girls' "W" Club

HERE 'TIS, ladies and gentlemen, the best little program on the air, the Girls' "W" Club. This afternoon as a special feature, in response to the many requests we have received concerning the purpose of the club and its requisites for membership, we have arranged a program which will be read by the secretary, Genevieve Flegle . . . . Miss Flegle.

* * * * * * *

Every girl in the "W" Club earns that handsome letter of hers by participating in extra-curricular sports—basketball, soccer, hockey, tumbling, clogging, and baseball. At club meetings, she discusses sports. Several members give informal talks on the sport chosen as the theme for that particular meeting, and these talks, with illustrations, go into a year book which aids in furnishing material for future programs.

And sport is the theme of the club's social activities. Splash parties are popular, supplemented by that universal indoor diversion, eating. When the girls entertained the Woodward club, the entertainment took the form of relays in the pool.

At the close of school last summer the girls packed sport clothes, swimming suits, and sunburn lotion for their annual week-end at Reno Beach. Pledges were initiated the first evening, so they could enjoy the rest of the vacation. To avoid confusion, swimming was scheduled for mornings and afternoons, and provisions made for other sports, even for tennis, although the courts were a three-mile tramp away.

We regret that our time is growing short. You who are interested are urged to communicate with Elizabeth Oberdier, president; Juanita Corbin, vice-president; Katherine Thomas, treasurer; Leora Bouya, sergeant-at-arms; Wally Naumann, censor; Catherine Clark, reporter, all in care of our sponsor, Mrs. Richard Draves.

Girls' Athletic League

Row 1—W. Naumann, J. Corbin, E. Oberdier, L. Bouya, K. Thomas, F. Ticheff.
Row 2—M. Wyper, I. Mihalko, D. Thorndike, E. Smith, P. Bertok, M. Brown.
Row 3—M. Taylor, F. Truman, D. Tipton, J. Snyder, E. Reinwald, E. Lemke.
Row 4—K. Rihacek, G. Bolton, D. Melms, M. Wilson, C. Clark, A. Wunderley, D. Reeder.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, we are now broadcasting from the Waite High Gym, looking over the girls' athletic field. On the right side we see many Amazonian beauties enthusiastically displaying their skill. The experienced juniors and seniors are showing their prowess with hockey sticks, while on the other side the sophomores and freshmen, too, are trying their speed and control at soccer, only to succeed in acquiring skinned and battered legs.

The basketball season has ushered in an exciting class and club tournament, to which any group of girls representing a club or class is eligible, providing no member is playing with an out-of-school team. Take a look at the schedule. Bull Dogs, Purple Streaks, Silver Streaks, they've chosen every name from Mickey Mouse to Junior Indians!

Immediately after school, while these girls are hard at work, off to the side of the gym floor we see their peppy sisters of the clogging and tapping classes. With these, the pierrettes of the tumbling class have held practice throughout the winter. And looking down on the pool we see another group of girls strenuously preparing themselves for the spring swimming meet, where an exhibition of strokes, stunts, and races will be featured.

As if this were not diversion a-plenty, the girls planned a wildly hilarious Christmas party, at which they appeared in gym togs, ready for both mental and physical competition. Laugh-provoking prizes were awarded the winners of the games,

Row 1—J. Kinsel, M. Naumann, J. McClelland, J. Irwin, E. Ashbaucher.
Row 2—M. Quilter, M. Busch, F. Bursmith, E. Pollex, H. Bachmayer.
Row 3—T. Campbell, E. Kipker, V. Nixon, E. Rinker, C. Lindner.
Row 4—D. Parsil, L. McNutt, L. Sturtz, A. Miller, V. Kovacs, M. Liebherr, J. Kinsey.

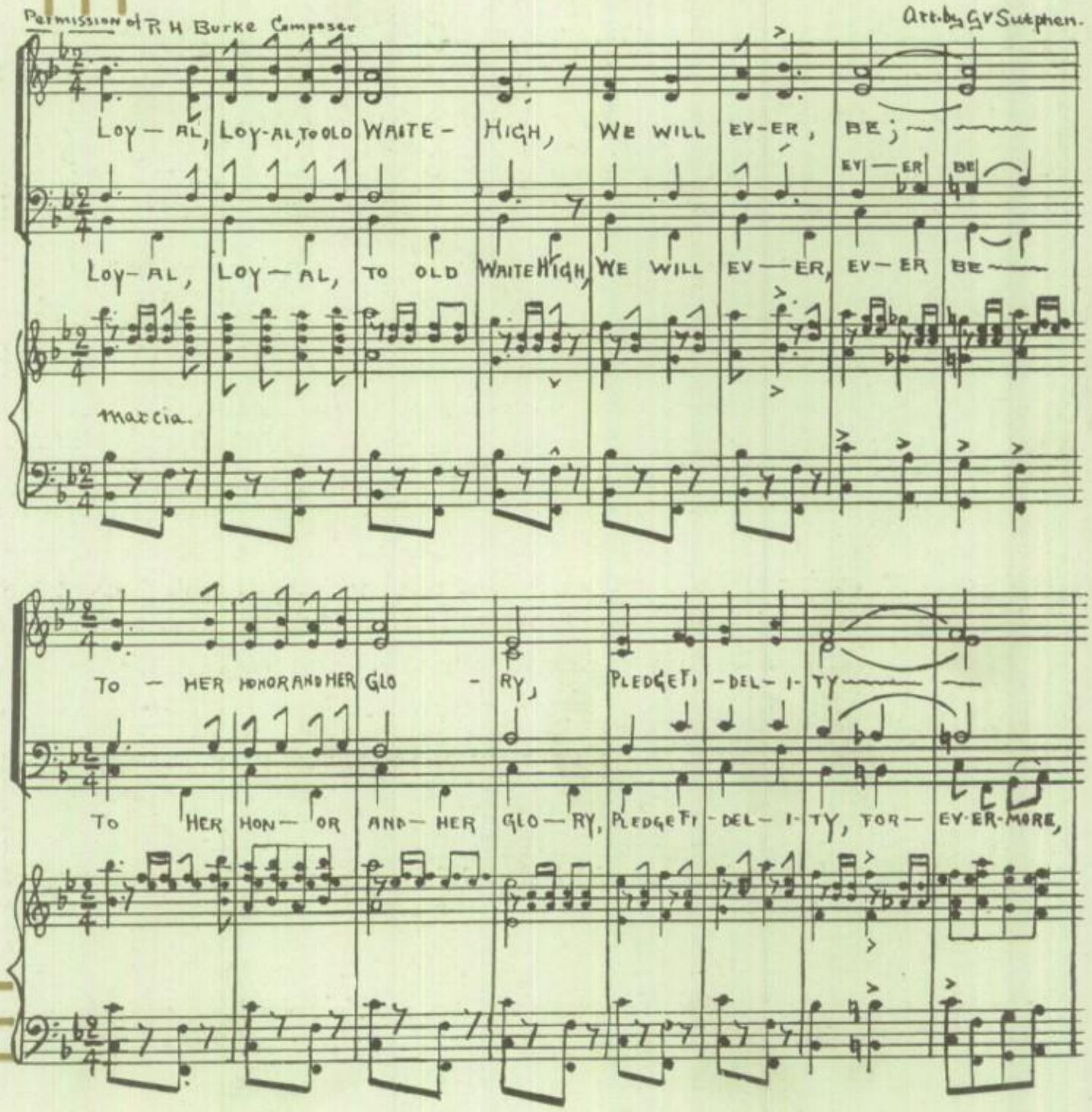
Girls' Athletic League

and refreshments were served. April twenty-first the Girls' Athletic League sponsored the Co-ed Prom. This masquerade ball for girls only went over with a whirl. The ceiling and side walls were decorated with April fools fraternizing with pink tigers, green alligators, purple giraffes, orange elephants, royal blue lions, haughty unicorns, and many others. Over this realm of unreality ruled a king and queen, enthroned beneath the royal canopy, reviewing the milling crowd.

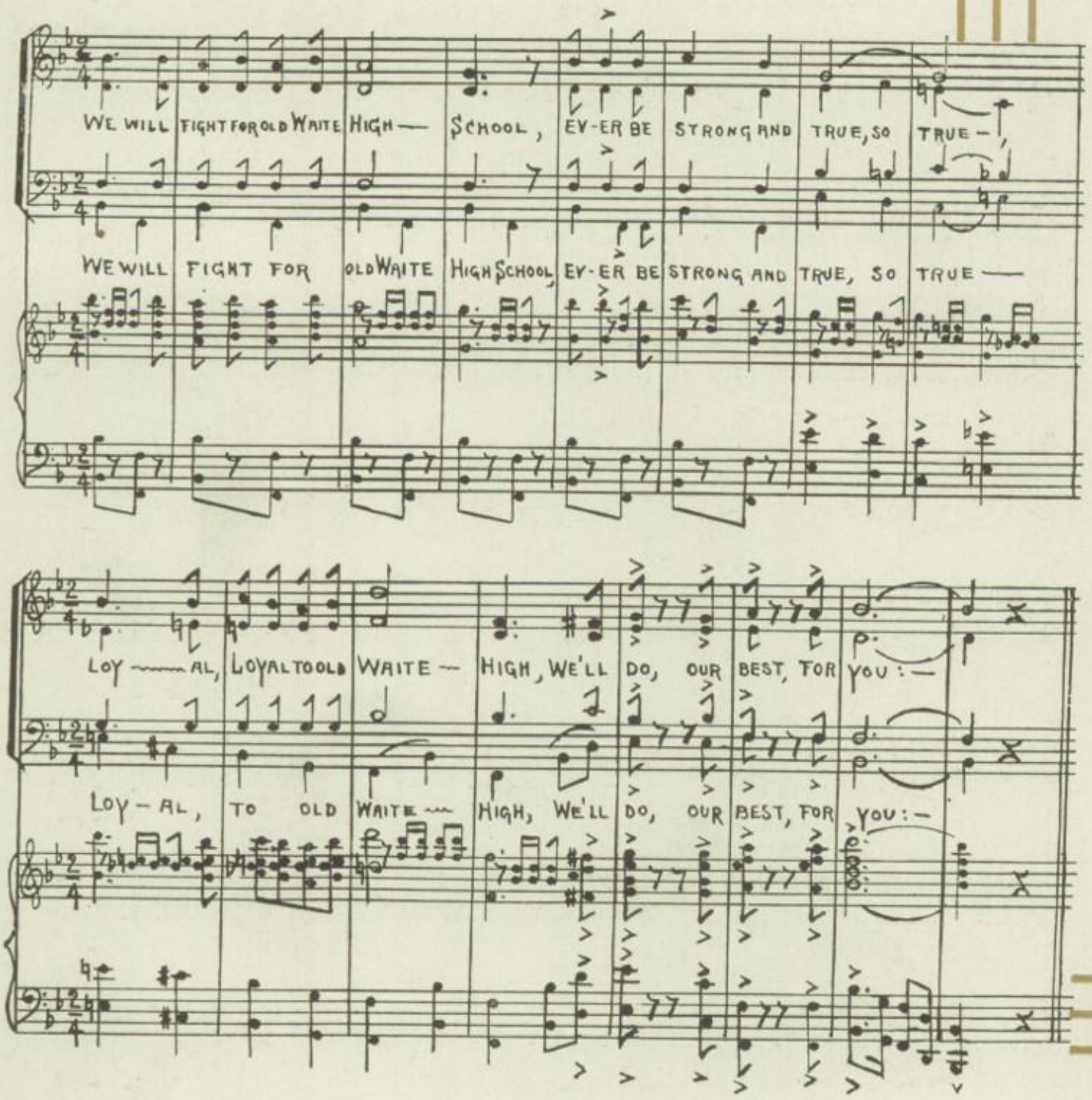
Spring! The girls are out and ready to go, at the prospect of out-door sports. Their vigor and dash, their glowing health and enthusiasm, are an inspiration to all. Showing their muscular power at indoor baseball and their skill and accurate control at archery, tennis, and paddle tennis, the girls bring another year of gymnastic work to a close.

This year a new form of cabinet has ruled the Athletic League, and has proved very successful. Two representatives are chosen from each class, and these, with the officers of the League, constitute the cabinet. The cabinet takes care of all the business that had, in former years, been put before the club.

Ladies and gentlemen, the studio staff warns me that my broadcast deadline is approaching. Please stand by for further announcements concerning the girls whose high rating in all sports has made them eligible for the coveted "W". Your announcer has been Juanita Corbin, League president.

"LOYAL, LOYAL
TO OLD WAITE HIGH"

Permission of R H Burke Composer
Arr. by G.V. Sutphen.
Loy — AL, Loy-AL, TO OLD WAITE - HIGH, WE WILL EV-ER, BE;
EV — ER
BE
Loy - AL, Loy — AL, TO OLD WAITE HIGH, WE WILL EV — ER, EV — ER BE
marcia.
To — HER HONOR AND HER GLO - RY, PLEDGE FI - DEL - I - TY
To HER HON — OR AND — HER GLO — RY, PLEDGE FI - DEL - I - TY, FOR — EV-ER-MORE,

"LOYAL, LOYAL
TO OLD WAITE HIGH"


WE WILL FIGHT FOR OLD WAITE HIGH — SCHOOL, EV-ER BE STRONG AND TRUE, SO TRUE — ,
WE WILL FIGHT FOR OLD WAITE HIGH SCHOOL, EV-ER BE STRONG AND TRUE, SO TRUE —
LOY — AL, LOYAL TO OLD WAITE — HIGH, WE'LL DO, OUR BEST, FOR YOU: —
LOY — AL, TO OLD WAITE — HIGH, WE'LL DO, OUR BEST, FOR YOU: —

THE PURPLE AND GOLD NETWORK

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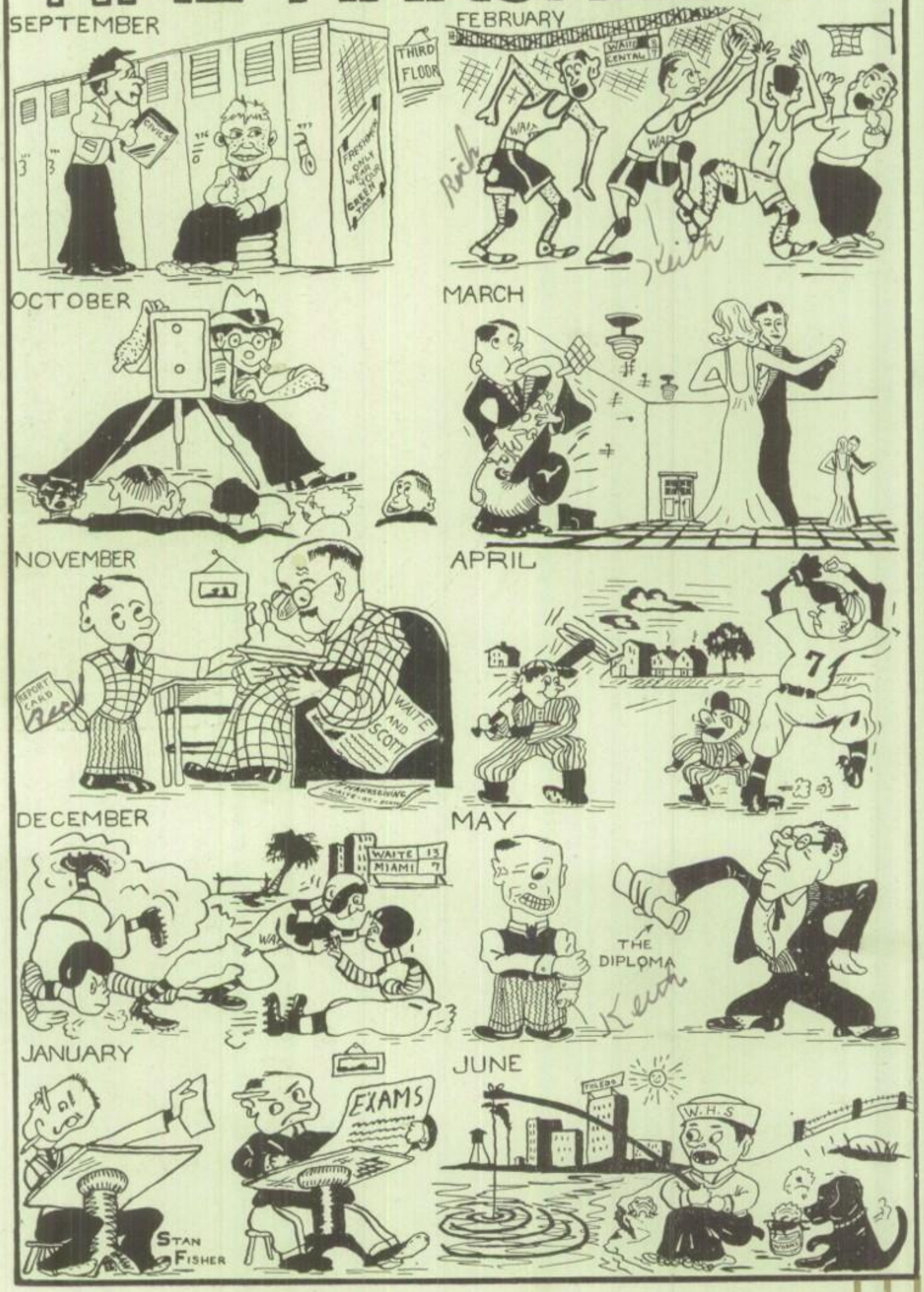
YOU AROUND THE DIAL TO LOCAL NEWS

TIME MARCHES ON



THE MARCH OF TIME

Sept. 12—Ho-Hum! Freshmen inquiring, "Where's the escalator?"

Sept. 13—Still inquiring.

Sept. 14—Tsk, tsk! Seniors dissatisfied with lockers.

Sept. 15—LOST: numerous freshmen. FOUND: in 214.

Sept. 16—First game. Bucyrus, 0; Waite, 71.

Sept. 17—
Sept. 18— } Just dates

Sept. 19—Happy kids; Peri bids?

Sept. 20—Hi-Y Hash makes its debut.

Sept. 21—Freshmen keep refectory busy turning down orders for Hi-Y Hash.

Sept. 22—Zets solicit recruits.

Sept. 23—Second game: Flint Central, 0; Waite, 25.

Sept. 24—Sat. First sniffles of season.

Sept. 25—Sun. Ah-CHOO!

Sept. 26—Attention! Special meeting of organization presidents.

Sept. 27—At the Commercial Club meeting, Mr. Pauly does his fall planting—school spirit.

Sept. 28—Paul Bower elected to presidency of National Honor Society.

Sept. 29—R. Morse and V. Marmaduke are advised by Mrs. Allen that H. P.'s are in order.

Sept. 30—Third game. Cedar Rapids, 0; Waite, 31.

Oct. 1—Sat. Resting, morning after the night before. (Annual alumni homecoming dance.)

Oct. 2—Sun. Still resting. (?)

Oct. 3—Two in one: pep meeting and Retina advertisement.

Oct. 4—All Waite's making recitations in hoarse whispers.

Oct. 5—A visit to the Annual room finds staff with wrinkled foreheads.

Oct. 6—Senior Class elects Aaron McThena president.

Oct. 7—Fourth game. Newport, 0; Waite, 55. (Joe Brown, back in the old home town, shows up the cheering section.)

Oct. 8—Sat. Necks out of joint.

Oct. 9—Sun. "Hey, ma, where's the liniment?"

Oct. 10—Harry Davies and Betty La Fontaine should have waited until next month to declare their armistice.

Oct. 11—No school tomorrow. Goody!

Oct. 12—Good old guy, Columbus.

Oct. 13—Dayton football squad arrives.

Oct. 14—Fifth game. Dayton, 2; Waite, 47.

Oct. 15—Dayton makes the first score recorded against Waite this season—two points.

Oct. 16—Sun. Waite beats Dayton twice in succession for the first time.

Oct. 17—Boys' mass meeting. (Curiosity killed a cat! 'Nuf said.)

Oct. 18—"Boost the Retina." (Enthusiasm and unsats don't mix.)

Oct. 19—Pledge day for Zets.

Oct. 20—Twinkling toes tap in time to tinkling tunes at the "Typist Tap."

Oct. 21—Sixth game. Woodward, 0; Waite, 19.

Oct. 22—Sat. News item: McCallister says he doesn't preach to team.

Oct. 23—Sun. Good influence registers; church attendance of team increases.

Oct. 24—Mass meeting.

Oct. 25—"The way to a man's heart's through his stomach." (Senior Friendship Club entertains Hi-Y in refectory.)

Oct. 26—Just a wiener roast; Mr. Pauly was there.

Oct. 27—Hurray! Holiday next day! Teachers away! (Hope they stay.)

Oct. 28—Seventh game. Central, 0; Waite, 18.

Oct. 29—Sat. Parties.

Oct. 30—Sun. More parties.

Oct. 31—Hallowe'en. Rain; you might know!

Nov. 1—Some say it with flowers, but Dr. Durham says it with chalk when he entertains the student body.

THE MARCH OF TIME

Nov. 2—Trophy case moved.

Nov. 3—Some there are who remonstrate at the present location of the trophy case. They can't seem to enjoy it there for watching the clock.

Nov. 4—Eighth game. Roger Bacon, 0; Waite, 38.

Nov. 5—Sat. Year book supervisor Miss Hart and Carol Alexander have returned from the Cincinnati N. S. P. A. convention.

Nov. 6—Sun. Year book develops rapidly.

Nov. 7—Pledge day for Economics Club.

Nov. 8—Pledge day for Q. D.'s.

Nov. 9—Indians hold war dance before Cowboy massacre.

Nov. 10—Coach McCallister's concentrating activities on pigskin.

Nov. 11—Armistice Day program. Dismissal at 12:00.

Nov. 12—Sat. Ninth game. Libbey, 0; Waite, 19.

Nov. 13—Sun. Between Armistice Day program and the Libbey game, East Side druggists are having a run on throat antiseptics.

Nov. 14—Biggest mass meeting of the year.

Nov. 15—Retinas issued today.

Nov. 16—Funny how students are excused when teachers are late for same reason. (Eleven inch snow today.)

Nov. 17—Mrs. Allen's arm's in a sling from writer's cramp. Those excuse slips!

Nov. 18—Peri distinctions! (Flash of orange and black against a background of white.)

Nov. 19—Sat. Last minute ticket rush for Scott-Waite classic.

Nov. 20—"Beat Scott" on every East Side automobile.

Nov. 21—Q. D. distinctions arrive.

Nov. 22—School or dress parade? (Forum sweaters, too.)

Nov. 23—Mass meeting.

Nov. 24—Turkey Day. Scott, 0; Waite, 19.

Nov. 25—
Nov. 26— } Properly thankful. We won.
Nov. 27— } No school.

Nov. 28—Mass meeting, of course.

Nov. 29—Intelligence test. Owah! Owah!

Nov. 30—We're all getting our hats stretched.

Dec. 1—Merritt Nauts, Norm Pollman, and Harry Rice inform us in the spirit of good natured rivalry that they intend to wallop Waite.

Dec. 2—More mass meeting.

Dec. 3—Post-season game. De Vilbiss, 6; Waite, 41.

Dec. 4—Sun. He who laughs last laughs best.

Dec. 5—We celebrate. A dance in the gym and a movie in the auditorium.

Dec. 6—Roy Myers and his Melody Kids give a Retina benefit.

Dec. 7—Francis Lengel awarded football trophy by Vita-Temple.

Dec. 8—Talk of team going to Florida to play Miami.

Dec. 9—Weather halts outdoor practice.

Dec. 10—Sat. More weather.

Dec. 11—Sun. More snow.

Dec. 12—Team practices in the T. U. Field House.

Dec. 13—Student Council gives Christmas baskets.

Dec. 14—School all bedecked in Christmas colors.

Dec. 15—Do you believe in Santa Claus?

Dec. 16—What price education? Seniors heed clarion call for clerks at 5 & 10 cent stores.

Dec. 17—Sat. Four more school days till Christmas.

Dec. 18—Sun. Four school daze till Christmas.

Dec. 19—There *is* a Santa Claus—Christmas baskets are going over with a sock.

Dec. 20—Zetalethean dance, North Star Glide.

Dec. 21—Christmas play by Zets.

Dec. 22—Vacation begins at 2:15.

Dec. 23—Hot dawg!

Dec. 24—Sat. Day before Christmas, longest day of year.

Dec. 25—Christmas day.

THE MARCH OF TIME

Dec. 26—Postscript: Post-season game. Miami, 6; Waite, 13.
Dec. 27—Team dances; team swims; team eats.
Dec. 28—Team leaves Florida.
Dec. 29—Coach McCallister plays Florida golf.
Dec. 30—Waite classed as inter-sectional champs.
Dec. 31—Sat. Big crowd welcomes team.
Jan. 1—Sun. New Year's Day.
Jan. 2—Waite "teams" with joy.
Jan. 3—School again; little brother and sister can now play with their toys.
Jan. 4—Zet distinctions.
Jan. 5—Lions' Club banquets football champs at the Chamber of Commerce.
Jan. 6—We meet the new members of the National Honor Society.
Jan. 7—Sat. Amusements, but not for the Annual Board.
Jan. 8—Sun. Rest, but not for the Annual Board.
Jan. 9—Darwin was right! Julius Molnar climbs through window to open stationers' desk.
Dec. 10—Extra! Extra! Francis Lengel chain gang victim!! (Pretty nice looking ball and chain, though.)
Jan. 11—Everyone's getting up nerve to see Frankenstein.
Jan. 12—Frankenstein!
Jan. 13—We're still covered with ducky bumps (goose pimples). However, Waite's basketball team was not affected. Woodward, 22; Waite, 24.
Jan. 14—Sat. Blank.
Jan. 15—Sun. I laid off yesterday.
Jan. 16—Lost: One purse; see Margaret Molnar. One hat; see Naomi Treuschel. (Better sleep on Sunday night hereafter.)
Jan. 17—Vacant. . . . My turn to sleep.
Jan. 18—Home Economics Club presents "January Whistle" in gym. Dance?
Jan. 19—Senior President Aaron McThena announces cabinet for year.
Jan. 20—"Where There's a Will" there's a play.
Jan. 21—Sat. Cramming!
Jan. 22—Sun. More cramming!
Jan. 23—Everyone looks worried.
Jan. 24—Exams!
Jan. 25—More exams!!
Jan. 26—Vacation!
Jan. 27—More vacation!
Jan. 28—Sat. How can we ever get up next week?
Jan. 29—Why spoil four days' vacation with such sad thoughts?
Jan. 30—Grade cards. Not the answer to a maiden's prayer.
Jan. 31—Will there be a "J Hop" this year?
Feb. 1—We wish Helen Rymers and Glen Thayer would sign an armistice.
Feb. 2—Annual Board presents play. Looks more like work to me, those scenes in 203.
Feb. 3—Libbey, 22; Waite, 2 dozen.
Feb. 4—Sat. Oh me!
Feb. 5—Sun. Oh my!
Feb. 6—Rex Shaw and Roberta Dunn can't wait until Valentine's Day.
Feb. 7—Pericleans rush "rush" bids.
Feb. 8—Peris tea refectory-ward.
Feb. 9—Zets issue bids.
Feb. 10—Waite beats Bowling Green.
Feb. 11—Sat. Still wondering about the score.
Feb. 12—Sun. Lincoln's Birthday.
Feb. 13—We do homage to a great American.
Feb. 14—"She loves me, she loves me not!"
Feb. 15—Sparkling wit and good salesmanship! Annual posters by Franklin Schultz and Eddie Papp flood halls.
Feb. 16—"Tom Brown of Culver" exhibited today.
Feb. 17—Waite beats Central basketball team.
Feb. 18—Sat. Publication day is bearing down upon us.
Feb. 19—Sun. We know how a doomed man feels.
Feb. 20—Junior and Senior boys' mass meeting.
Feb. 21—The Forum and Quill and Dagger unite for their annual couple party.
Feb. 22—Washington! The father of our country. (What about our cities?)

THE MARCH OF TIME

Feb. 23—(A. M.) Mount Union Glee Club sings; (P. M.) Bruce Bigelow of Brown University talks to Seniors.

Feb. 24—Student Council considers sponsoring a Waite day.

Feb. 25—Sat. Yea, Waite! Let's go!

Feb. 26—Sun. Hi-Y's talking about the publication of their annual.

Feb. 27—How could anything happen on a blue Monday?

Feb. 28—Hi-Y loosens its purse strings and dumps out a party for the Friendship girls. ("When a feller needs a friend.")

Mar. 1—"W" club socks the students for a buffalo, but comes back with a swell boxing and wrestling bout.

Mar. 2—Seven hundred ninety Retinas sold. (The other ten were given away.)

Mar. 3—!*!*!*!! Movie films don't get here. Grrr!!!

Mar. 4—Sat. Franklin Delano Roosevelt inaugurated.

Mar. 5—Sun. Bank holiday declared.

Mar. 6—You just can't bank on them or in them nowadays.

Mar. 7—Edison representative entertains with plain and fancy bandaging.

Mar. 8—Fascinating, humorous, pathetic! That's the story we heard from Ibn Lobagola, Sudanese bushman.

Mar. 9—Steve Bartha still expounds his theories of Barthocracy.

Mar. 10—Let them have their fling at the depression J Hop.

Mar. 11—Sat. Ask me if the Hi-Y held a cabinet meeting last night.

Mar. 12—Sun. Prom committee scouts for dance band—business with pleasure, y'know.

Mar. 13—Waite beats Scott's debating team.

Mar. 14—The first time in many a moon Carol Alexander left school early. (What's his name, Carol?)

Mar. 15—Will those club pictures ever be taken? Monday—rain; Tuesday—rain; today—too cold.

Mar. 16—Harry Davies and Betty LaFontaine sign another treaty. (They sign treaties as frequently as the League of Nations.)

Mar. 17—Where'd you go? "Mr. Robinson Crusoe," movie, or "St. Pat's Prance"?

Mar. 18—Sat. If you know what happened today, you know more than I do.

Mar. 19—Sun. Another day of rest.

Mar. 20—Sprig 'as cub.

Mar. 21—Seniors cuss and discuss banquet and class day plans.

Mar. 22—Simply foul—that's the type of shot at the basketball shooting contest.

Mar. 23—We went from the script, scrape, and scramble to the good old currency.

Mar. 24—If this is spring, we prefer winter.

Mar. 25—Sat. Snow, and lots of it.

Mar. 26—Sun. Slish, slash, slush.

Mar. 27—The wind blew and the snow snew.

Mar. 28—Seniors vote for announcements.

Mar. 29—I went to sleep in civics.

Mar. 30—April fool issue of Retina.

Mar. 31—Retina staff takes refuge.

Apr. 1—Sat. The Annual dummy is corrected.

Apr. 2—Sun. Another day of wrestling gags for the "March of Time."

Apr. 3—More dummies.

Apr. 4—Annual goes to press today.

Apr. 5—Everyone goes buggy over the biology dance.

Apr. 6—Toledo track meet.

Apr. 7—Beer?

Apr. 8—Sat. Boy!

Apr. 9—Have

Apr. 10—we

Apr. 11—been

Apr. 12—waiting

Apr. 13—for

Apr. 14—this! SPRING VACATION!

Apr. 15—Sat. Easter bunny comes tonight!!!

Apr. 16—Sun. Easter togs. (Depression duds.)

THE MARCH OF TIME

Apr. 17—Virginia Marmaduke brought Mr. Pauly an Easter egg today.
Apr. 18—April showers.
Apr. 19—Even the clocks are all wet.
Apr. 20—What kind of trees will Waite set out this year?
Apr. 21—Annual upheaval. (House cleaning!)
Apr. 22—Sat. Mansfield relays.
Apr. 23—Sun. No Bowling Green candidates from Waite this year.
Apr. 24—Mad scramble to get to school on time.
Apr. 25—The dandelion blossom is now leading an untrammeled life.
Apr. 26—Saw Mr. Jaeger plucking dandelions. Force of habit?
Apr. 27—The boys' dancing class is shuffling right along.
Apr. 28—Forum-Q. D.-Peri dance.
Apr. 29—Sat. Ohio Wesleyan track meet.
Apr. 30—Sun. Why don't the girls have a dancing class? It wouldn't do 'em any harm.
May 1—Mayday freckle cure! Rise before sunrise, bathe face in the dew, and be beautiful ever after.
May 2—We tuned in on a garden program. Sponsors: Miss Spayd and Miss Werum.
May 3—More movies.
May 4—Take me out to the ball game.
May 5—Scarab dance.
May 6—Sat. City meet.
May 7—Sun. Is Mrs. Allen related to famous Gracie Allen?
May 8—Hi-Y Annual makes its appearance.
May 9—Golf team holds tee.
May 10—Everyone votes for larger cups.
May 11—We tune in on Burns & Allen for our English program.
May 12—Old Sol on the job today.
May 13—Sat. N. W. L. meet.
May 14—Sun. We do something for Mother today.
May 15—Junior rings are due.
May 16—Stormy. Got our unsats today.
May 17—Still stormy. We took 'em home.
May 18—Seniors' rehearsal. (Etiquette.)
May 19—Tomorrow, state meet.
May 20—Sat. Senior banquet and prom.
May 21—Sun. Seniors reading their annuals today.
May 22—We tuned in today on L. and R. Bug Powder Program. Sponsors: Leach and Roache.
May 23—Seniors flaunt annuals in faces of lower classmen.
May 24—Waite talking about adopting point system.
May 25—Who's the "Shadow"? Mr. Klag or Mr. Pauly?
May 26—Annuals welcome!
May 27—Sat. Victoria Can-field for the baseball team.
May 28—Sun. Our family enjoys its annual.
May 29—Miss Nelle Wales—what about?
May 30—Decoration Day.
May 31—One more week and five more days . . .
June 1—Days are getting longer in more ways than one.
June 2—Class day.
June 3—
June 4— } Resting for the last lap.
June 5—Last minute rush for seniors' shopping.
June 6—Seniors' pictures sold by Annual Board.
June 7—With a sprained brain, how can I pass those exams?
June 8—Warming up for the finals.
June 9—For better or for worse . . . .
June 10—Sat. The eleventh hour!
June 11—Sun. Baccalaureate service.
June 12—We run the gauntlet. (Exams.)
June 13—Still suffering.
June 14—Convalescing.
June 15—Happy days are here again. But we'll miss you, Waite.
June 16—Commencement.
June 17—Here lies one LeRoy Flesh . . . .

Appreciation

You have evidently experienced as much pleasure in perusing the preceding pages as we have had in compiling them . . . From this point there will be presented to you a series of advertisements of our enterprising business men. Study their advertisements carefully and when in need of the kind of services they render, kindly give them due consideration.

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A. A. LUBERSKY

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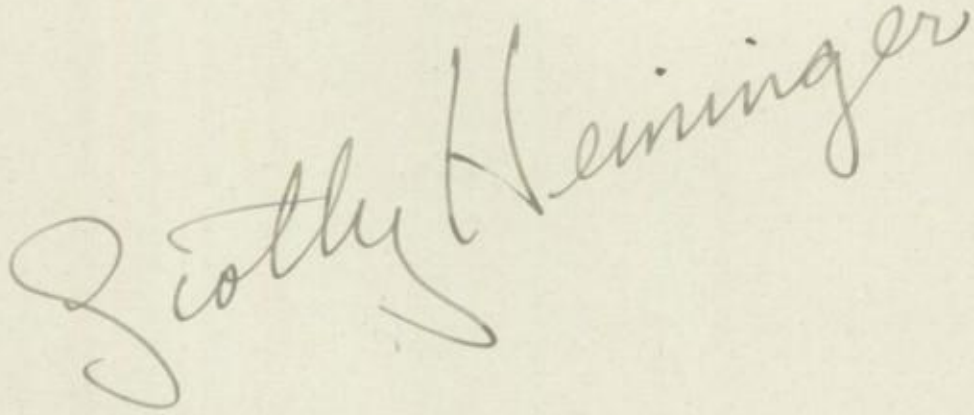

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» » » and so, to the intriguing strains of our theme song, Station WHS, on the Purple and Gold network, signs off until June, 1934

PURPLE AND GOLD

HERE'S TO THE PUR-PLE, AND HERE'S TO THE GOLD, AND HERE'S TO

FIGHT FOR THE GOLD, WE'LL FIGHT — FOR OLD WAITE HIGH: —

EACH TEN-DER MEM'RY FROM US WILL NE'ER DE — PART: SO HERE'S TO

THE SONG

THE SCHOOL WE LOVE; WE'LL FIGHT FOR THE PUR—PLE, WE'LL

AN—CIENT HER COL—ORS, DEAR TO EACH HEART;

FINE

THE PUR—PLE AND HERE'S TO THE GOLD ;. AND HERE'S TO THE SCHOOL WE LOVE: